The Oxford County Citizen.

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A.E. Herrick 6.24

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

COAL AND THE MINING OF IT

The United States Coal Commission in its report to the President upon the anthracite situation, concludes that "a limited natural monopoly like anthracite coal, held by a relatively small number of individuals and supplying a necessity of life for millions of our people, cannot continue to be treated as if it were not affected by public interest. When disagreement arises between operators and miners both sides must—peaceably and voluntarily if they will, and under compulsion if they will not—deal with each other in the light of the general welfare of the American people." In order to enforce this kind of "compulsion" the Commission—evidently having in mind recent Supreme Court decisions concerning labor courts and boards, says that the President should be given authority by Congress to declare a national emergency in the event of a strike in the industry and seize and operate the mines. "National emergency," heretofore, has existed only as a measure of war.

The Commission finds a rather hopeless situation in trying to devise recommendations for the conduct of the mining industry in the interests of the American public. For instance, cost of production has doubled since 1913, and so has the price to the consumer. Worse still, the labor situation shows little sign of ever being brought to "normalcy," since 52 per cent of the mine workers are foreign born. While 40 per cent of these people are naturalized, still 32 per cent of the foreigners can neither read nor write. The comfort in the situation is that the native-born miners are evidently of an entirely different grade of intelligence as shown by the fact that 98 per cent of them can read and write. The handicap given these American laborers can well be surmised inasmuch as their employers are constantly bringing in raw immigrants because such classes are "easier to handle." There are 500,000 persons in the coal mining industry, which includes the miners and their families. The regulation of their affairs in their own interests, and in the public interests, is always a difficult problem. The coal mine owners wish to make it more difficult by breaking down the immigration laws. The employing classes are apparently dominated by individuals whose ideals do not do them credit.

The hopelessness of it all leads the Coal Commission, made up of the best men in the United States, to conclude that the President of the United States should be given a club to use over the whole anthracite industry, and encouraged to use it in case of strikes and lockouts, as a "national emergency." The Commission believes that if the President had such power that the men to whom the American public have to look for their coal would not be so disdainful of the rights of citizens.

MONOPOLY IN COAL

We are told by the Coal Commission that there is a land and labor monopoly in the coal mining industry, and that there is as well "a concentration of coal mining in a small group of large companies." The Hepburn act, passed by Congress in 1906, prohibited a railroad from entering directly or indirectly into the production and sale of coal in competition with any shipper on its lines. But today eight producing companies affiliated with the railroads are producing 74 per cent of the total output and control 90 per cent of the underground reserve of anthracite. The more these big corporations are dissolved the mightier they seem to grow.

INDUSTRIAL BUZZ-SAWS

The control of the antracite coal industry by the railroad interests is another instance wherein combinations show their greatest strength after they are found to be illegal by the highest courts, and are "dissolved." The American public is heartily disgusted with the manner in which the coal mining industry is conducted. It is apparent that railroad interests are largely responsible for the abominable conditions. At the same time a good many well meaning officials, and private citizens, are rushing to the defence of the railroad companies without considering the burdening domination of coal overlords. One of the most stalwart of old stalwart senators said the other day that the people of the country could not stand it to pay such high freight and passenger rates. He seems in agreement with the so-called "independents" who have been organizing all year to make a general attack upon the railroads in Congress. The railroad lobby will have to hustle hard for friends, as the cards appear to be stacked against them. Coal and railroads are national "warriors."

(Continued on page 8)

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. T. W. Vashaw is at his home in town.

Mrs. Rena Foster of Dorchester is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Davis were in Upton, recently.

Mr. E. S. Kilborn returned Friday from Portland.

Several attended the South Paris Dollar Day Sale.

Mrs. Octavia Bean is the guest of Mrs. Edmund Merrill.

Mrs. Lois Thurston visited relatives in Andover recently.

Mrs. T. B. Burke was in Lewiston a few days this week.

Mr. Myron Lord of Norway was in town over the week end.

Mr. R. J. Virgin of Rumford was in town, Friday, on business.

Messrs. F. B. Hall and E. P. Lyon were in Lewiston, Friday.

Mrs. Carrie M. Arno is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan.

Dr. Harry N. Young has opened an office at West Paris for the summer.

Mr. Winchester was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards, Wednesday.

Mr. Paul Badger was a guest in the home of I. L. Carver over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Moulton of Waterford were recent guests of Mrs. Harry Sawin.

Mr. and Mrs. Gold of Pennsylvania are guests of Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Achenbach.

Miss Ethel Philbrick is the guest of Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts during Chautauqua week.

Mr. Frederick Ingalls of Gorham, N. H. is assisting at the Citizen office for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Inman were in Upton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Conroy and son, Rupert, attended the circus at Berlin, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley visited relatives in West Bethel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heath and Mrs. T. B. Burke were in Rumford one day last week.

Messrs. E. C. Park and H. H. Hastings were in South Paris to attend court, Tuesday.

Mr. W. W. Hastings entertained a party of nine friends at Bethel Inn for dinner, Thursday.

Mrs. Millye Clark, who has been spending several months in California, returned home Sunday.

Mr. T. W. Vashaw, Miss Eloyce Vashaw and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vashaw were in Berlin, Monday.

Mr. Harold Worcester of Berwick is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. L. H. Cilley at Bethel Inn for a week.

Mrs. D. M. Forbes and Mrs. Anna Ray and daughter were in Hanover, Saturday, calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Littlehale returned Tuesday from Albion where they have been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Anna Ray and daughter, Ruth, of Hopkinton, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd E. Luxton are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter July 12, named Barbara Mae.

Mr. Ernest Walker has returned from Farmington, where he was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Metcalf, and family.

Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Oliver and Rev. Ernest Weals of West Bethel were in Gorham, N. H., Monday, guests of Rev. and Mrs. Percy Ridlon.

The W. C. T. U. held a very interesting meeting with Mrs. W. C. Curtis, Tuesday afternoon. The Union received four new members. After adjournment dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Chester Bradford Oliver, Minister

Sunday morning worship, 10.45. Good music. The morning worship built to be a helpful hour of worship and strength. The sermon is always brief. "The longer the spoke the bigger the tire." Subject for Sunday morning: "The Reconstruction of Religion."

The Sunday School meets at 12.

Epworth League 6.30.

Evening worship will be in the Chautauqua tent at 7.30. Rev Fredric Olsen of South Portland will speak on the subject, Common sense Christianity.

Mid-week worship Tuesday evenings at 7.30.

This week activities cancelled for Chautauqua program.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH

Sunday morning worship at 9.

Sunday School at 10.

The Boy Scouts worship with us every Sunday for three weeks. Camp leaders help conduct the hour of worship. Special service next Sunday.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

As Rev. Mr. Moore was unable to be in town on Sunday, July 15, the pulpit of the Universalist Church was supplied by Rev. Milo G. Folsom, State Supt. of the Universalist Church.

Mr. Moore is expected to be present next Sunday.

The Ladies' Circle will not meet this week.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Ernest Weals, Pastor

10.30. Morning worship. Sermon, "The Spirit of Daniel." Special music. 11.30. Church School.

There will be no evening service on account of the special union service to be held in the Chautauqua tent at Bethel.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Spring Street

Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.

Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

UPTON UNION CHURCH

H. C. Brokenshire, Minister

Morning service at 11.00 o'clock.

Sunday School at 12 noon.

Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.

This evening service is given over to a time of song and prayer with short informal talk by the minister.

Mr. Frank Flint went to Portland, Tuesday for treatment and his many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. T. L. Lapham and Mrs. Theodore Derosh and son from Rumford visited relatives in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. Alma Mitchell was in town a few days recently, going from Bethel to Hanover where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. Emma Bartlett and Mrs. Effie Hall were luncheon guests of Mrs. Chas. Valentine and Mrs. Lauretta Valentine, Tuesday.

Miss Minne Capen and sister, Mrs. Ned Carter and three children have returned from Calais, Maine, where they visited their sister, Mrs. Laura Roberts, and son.

Miss Elsie Flint and her sister, Marguerite, have been spending a few days in Bethel. Miss Elsie has gone to Auburn to be the guest of Miss Ruth Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole of Washington, D. C., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole of St. Petersburg, Fla., are spending the week at Umbagog Lake.

The alarm was sounded Friday afternoon for a fire on the roof of one of the dry sheds at the Merrill, Springer Co. mill. The mill crew had the fire under control before the arrival of the fire companies.

A party from Bethel Inn, consisting of the Mosly family, Mr. and Mrs. Garretson and Mr. and Miss Skeele left Tuesday by auto for the base of Mt. Washington which they will climb before returning.

Rev. Milo G. Folsom and Mrs. Folsom, Miss Alice Cunningham, all of Gardiner, also Miss Burbank of Melrose, Mass., motored to Bethel on Sunday and spent the day with Miss L. M. Stearns and Mrs. Willey.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dimock of Campbellton, N. B., Mrs. S. C. Hackett of North Sydney, Cape Breton, N. S., and Miss May Carter of Moncton, N. B., were in Bethel, Thursday en route to the White Mountains and Saratoga Springs.

$25,000 FIRE AT RUMFORD

A fire causing about $25,000 damage started about 1.30 o'clock on Sunday morning in the garage belonging to James V. Carey. The blaze spread to the Carey home on Pine Street and badly gutted it. The garage was burned to the ground, together with a Paige touring car and a Reo truck that were in it. It also spread to the garage owned by Vincent Perry and destroyed that. Some damage was done to the Perry house. Mr. Carey had just returned from Lewiston, and it is thought that a short circuit on the Paige car caused the blaze.

ORANGE NEWS

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Children's Night at Bear River Grange was held Saturday evening, July 14. After the general order of business the children gave their program.

Song, Beautiful Day,	Chorus
Declamation,	Alpha Powers
Recitation,	Rosie Sweatt
Piano Solo,	Alpha Theyer
Declamation,	Willard Wight, Jr.
Recitation,	Ruth Bennett
Dialogue, The Value of the Trees,	Five children
Declamation,	Marion Learned
Recitation,	Robert Davis
Recitation,	George Wight
"Message of the Daisies,"	Four Girls
Song, Pussy's in the Well,	Daniel Wight
Recitation,	Thelma Bennett
Song,	Addison Saunders, Theyer brothers
Story to children,	Carrie Wight

There were about 35 members present to enjoy the entertainment and nearly as many children. After a few games all retired to the dining hall where ice cream and cake were served to all.

The Grange voted to hold their annual fair this fall, date to be determined later. Next regular meeting, Saturday evening, July 28.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Bean have returned home to Phillips, Maine.

Mrs. Lucetta Bean has returned from Norway and opened her home here for her summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell and party were Sunday guests of relatives at Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. John Howe recently attended her class reunion at Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleave Bartlett and two daughters and baby son of South Framingham, Mass., are spending a two weeks vacation with his mother, Mrs. Etta Bartlett.

Miss Hilda Reed of Farmington is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Blake.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., and daughter Miss Jennie Rich from Philadelphia were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ward and daughter and Miss Marion from Merrimac, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan.

Mr. O. B. Farwell, Mrs. Porter Farwell and Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Hastings were Sunday guests of relatives at South Paris.

Miss Eva Bean has returned to her hospital work in New York.

Mr. Perley Flint of Wilson's Mills was in town recently.

Friends of Mr. D. M. Forbes will be pleased to know that he is comfortable after undergoing an operation for appendicitis at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, Monday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Forbes and Mr. A. D. Forbes. Mrs. Forbes will remain during his illness.

Naccomi Temple, No. 68, Pythian Sisters held an interesting meeting July 11. Two candidates were initiated. A social hour followed during which Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vashaw were presented with a wedding cake and a piece of silver. All members of the degree team are requested to be present at the next meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball wish to extend their most gracious thanks to the many kind friends, neighbors and relatives, who so delightfully entertained them and made happy their Golden Wedding Day, July 3, 1923, and for all the gifts, cards and loving congratulations so generously showered upon them.

The W. R. C. had their annual Rose Supper at I. O. O. F. Hall last Thursday, July 12, and a goodly number partook of the tempting viands prepared by the executive committee and their helpers. It consisted of baked beans, salads, hot rolls, doughnuts, cakes of all kinds and pies too numerous to mention. All pronounced it a very nice supper.

COMMUNITY WORSHIP SUNDAY NIGHT

7.30 at Chautauqua Tent. Special Speaker. Special Music.

The out of town speaker for Sunday evening will be Rev. Fredric Olsen of South Portland. Subject: Common sense Christianity.

Music—All the people from all the churches here and out of town are invited to occupy the center front seats. The local committee was finally informed that Mr. H. LaRue Frain's instructions were very accurate, that the churches furnish the music for this hour. Accordingly, at the last meeting of this committee the following plans were made: Mrs. Russell, pianist. Prof. W. S. Wight will be at the tent Sunday afternoon at 2.30 to choose hymns and rehearse a chorus—The American Hymn words and music by M. Keller. All who will help make this evening's music a splendid success be present Sunday afternoon. Rev. Ernest Weals of West Bethel will assist with cornet in the evening.

All are invited. No tickets required for this service.

CLASS REUNION, G. A. 1911

With sunshine in our hearts that gray skies and threatening rain drops could not discourage, the morning of July 15th found us on our way to Silver Lake, in Roxbury, one of Maine's beauty spots.

To some of the earlier arrivals no doubt minutes seemed hours. They thought others had failed so Tex started back to round up the party. Although he gave most explicit direction (we are positive those are shutters—not blinds—you ask Arnie) Carl and Ruth found themselves well on the road to Frye so intent were they on taking all the right hand turns. Finally they used their own heads and turned about at last reaching the shore of the lake.

First at the cottage—a fine new one of four rooms and wide veranda, owned by Mrs. Martha Bartlett, which might well be called from its location, "On the Brink,"—were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown and son, Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Arnol Brown and daughter, June, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis, Ida Packard and Alton Carroll. These were soon joined by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Bean, Edna Bartlett and Clifton Bean.

Several of the party donned bathing suits and for awhile enjoyed splashing about and swimming. At last the pangs of hunger o'erpowered and we started runners to Pine Point to inform Mr. Dunham to make haste; spread the board; prepare the feast—he would soon be descended upon by a ravenous band. It is just now that we welcome the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell.

Arrival at Pine Point was made much more joyous when we perceived Oscar was on hand for dinner. All alone, Bill? Next year call on Mollie if all the girls between Upton and Andover turn you down again.

Dinner was called and to the time of rollicking piano music we found our places by white cards with appropriate verses and sometimes a unique memento attached. We thank you, Alice. They were most happy and tender memories expressed as only you could do it.

A wonderful dinner! Much credit is due Mr. Dunham and the efficient service at Pine Point Camp. Amid jokes and laughter the good things rapidly disappeared. We almost had to lay hands upon Tex. The only thing preventing was the "pull" he seemed to have with the pretty waitress in securing the "lion's share" of dessert. Next year we hope the lobsters will be plenty for Arnie's benefit, too. Now, Ida, if that strap slips, just let us know—we'll be on hand with more secure fasteners, because we must have Alton with us next year.

We talked of those who could not be with us: Alta Smith, Mildred Chapman Scarborough, Helen Spencer Lane, Harry Rand, Ivan Arno, Clinton Bennett, Mae Cross, Mollie Stanley, Blanche Richardson Howe and Bertha Thurston West. We spoke in hushed voices of those who have joined God's Great School—Irving Harriman, Roy Thurston and Lula Cummings Hutchins. A card with a tiny potted plant and the following verse had its place upon our table.

In memory of our last meet
This potted plant I give.
May they never be forgotten
As long as we may live.

Of the original class of twenty-three who graduated from Gould's Academy in 1911, ten were present.

One more journey to and from the Bartlett cottage, another dip in the lake, and the time to head for home had come, all hoping to meet again next year. Thus ended the first reunion of the class of 1911.

"Oft times with fingers light
We will turn the pages bright
Of the album filled with memories
pictures dear.
And again within our reach
Seem to see the sandy beach
And the ripple of the water, bright
and clear."

FARM BUREAU NEWS

Beginning Tuesday, July 24, the Agricultural Extension Service, through the Farm Bureau, will carry out a series of potato disease demonstrations in the county. 1500 bu., or two carloads, of certified seed were secured last spring for seed plots and in each community's special seed plot demonstration is being carefully supervised by the county agent to demonstrate the value of rogueing out diseased plants, and raising carefully selected seed. The demonstration will be held at this plot in each community.

The meetings will start at Buckfield at the plot of Perley Dunn at 10 o'clock, Tuesday the 24th, and following that the county agent will go to East Hebron to the plot of B. R. Beals at one o'clock, and to Hebron to H. E. Verrill's at three o'clock. For six days following this demonstration will be held as follows:

Wednesday, July 25, J. V. Hunting's, Oxford, 10 a. m., A. H. Holman's, Norway, 1 p. m. H. E. Judd's, So. Paris, 3 p. m. Thursday, July 26, E. A. Barker's, Bethel, 10 a. m., R. D. Hastings', East Bethel, 1 p. m., A. H. Russ', Bryant Pond, 3 p. m.

Friday, July 27, W. K. Hamlin's, Waterford, 10 a. m., O. W. Allard's, Lovell, 1 p. m., A. P. Eastman's, Fryeburg, 3 p. m. Saturday, July 28, C. E. Spring's, Brownfield, 10 a. m., A. M. Deering's, Denmark, 1 p. m., N. P. Kimball's, Hiram, 3 p. m.

Tuesday, July 31, E. S. Barrett's, Sumner, 10 a. m., H. L. Worden's, Canton, 1 p. m., W. O. Eastman's Dixfield, 3 p. m., Wednesday, Aug. 1, C. F. Taylor's, Roxbury, 10 a. m., F. A. Milton's, Andover, 1 p. m. H. C. French's, Rumford, 3 p. m.

Everyone interested in these demonstrations is cordially invited to attend.

EMPIRE GROVE CAMP MEETING

The time has come to be making plans for the annual camp at Empire Grove. The tentative program shown in the following presents good things ahead.

Daily children's meetings will be in charge of Miss Edith Woodard of Lewiston. Miss Woodard is a splendid Christian girl and an able leader. The boys' work is in charge of Rev. Chester B. Oliver of Bethel, also the recreational features. Boys are invited to attend, as individuals or in clubs, classes or other groups. The young people's work is in charge of Rev. Percy Ridlon of Gorham, N. H. Study classes will be formed and Epworth League work explained. Sunday school work will be given a prominent place—Miss Alice Louise Brown will be in charge. A daily hour in Sunday School methods will be given especially for primary and junior teachers. Splendid opportunities for personal consultation. TEACHERS, Miss Brown is a trained leader in the Maine Conference Sunday School field. She is here to help you with your work. Use her. Rev. E. A. Pollard Jones, one of the ablest men of the Conference, will give every morning a study hour in the book of Mark.

There will be addresses on very practical subjects and a sermon each afternoon. Evenings will be used for stereoptican lectures on Home and Foreign fields, followed by an evangelistic message by Rev. D. B. Holt, Superintendent of Augusta District.

The music is in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar of Auburn. These meetings will be of real service to all the people, young and old. Plan to go early.

SCOUT NOTICES

The Scout camp at Locke's Mills will run three weeks instead of six. Plan to go early. Send a card or letter to Mr. Fergerson, camp director.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our friends for their assistance in our recent bereavement, the death of our dear son and brother, also for the many beautiful flowers sent us, and for the comforting words of the minister, Rev. Mr. Welds.

Edgar Coolidge and family
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge
Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Farrar

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service)

SAD WELCOME AWAITS THEM

Mother, Brother, Sweetheart, En Route From Europe Will Find Young Soldier Dead.

Louis Kossen is dead in a St. Paul, Minn., hospital.

From somewhere in Central Europe an aged widowed mother, a dark-haired lass of nineteen and a lad of fourteen recently started on a long awaited journey to far-off America to rejoin the son, sweetheart and big brother, believed to be ready to greet them after years of separation.

For eighteen long years Louis Kossen had pursued the blue bird of happiness. Through prosperity and poverty, on battlefields and in hospitals he had followed, always with the dream that some day he would be able to send for the loved ones to come to him in the promised land of America.

At last Kossen believed he could see the fulfillment of his dream. Through the aid of his American Legion pals with whom he had served in the World war, the red tape of government immigration regulations had been cut and he had cabled word to the waiting loved ones that they should come to him in his American home. The lines of fatigue faded from his toil-worn face and the discouraged droop disappeared from his shoulders as he thought of seeing once more his mother and little brother and his promised bride.

Then came illness. The doctor told him that disease contracted while serving in the American army during the war would necessitate an operation. Bravely he went onto the operating table. The next day he was dead.

When but a lad of fifteen, Kossen, heir of a once wealthy and influential Albanian family, had been sent to Greece to escape the Turks. His father was killed by them. Before he left he was betrothed, according to the custom of his country, to baby Aspasia [illegible]. In following years he fought the Turks, served in their prisons, was wounded, escaped and finally came to the United States where he set to work to build up a comfortable home for his remaining loved ones. Ill fortune pursued him. After accumulating considerable money he lost it in a business venture. Then America, the land of his adoption, entered the war and he followed the flag to the front.

In spite of broken health from the military service he had set at work once more to build up a fortune for his family and believed his ambition was attained when death claimed him.

TO CO-OPERATE WITH BUREAU

Legion Will Assist Veterans' Branch in Aiding Former Warriors Serving Time in Institutions.

The American Legion will co-operate with the United States veterans' bureau in the extension of vocational training and medical rehabilitation to the 15,000 veterans of the World war serving sentences in federal and state penal institutions, Joe Sparks, chairman of the Legion's national rehabilitation committee, has announced.

Veterans' bureau officials believe that there are many men now serving sentences who may be unaware that the bureau is interested in their well being, and possibly others whose imprisonment may be due to conditions resulting from war service. Of the 15,000 imprisoned, only about 2,000 are receiving benefits from the bureau.

Legion officials may be named by courts as guardians for mentally disabled veterans under the proposed plan. Many mentally incompetent ex-service men are said to be suffering from lack of proper guardianship, and their condition renders them incapable of instituting court action in their favor.

It is proposed that the new plan will first be tried out in the federal prisons at Atlanta, Leavenworth and McNeil Island, Seattle. Veterans' bureau physicians, mental specialists and vocational advisers would be permitted to survey the institutions to determine the nature of rehabilitation measures to be taken. The plan may later include parole of prisoners under care of the American Legion or welfare organizations. While they would be sent to vocational schools elsewhere if facilities for such education were not available at the penal institutions.

"The Granite of Vimy Ridge."

"The Granite of Vimy Ridge," as it is described, is soon to become a reality on that historical spot where the Canadians conquered the title of the [illegible] invaders of France. Where now [illegible] the barren, war-torn field, is soon to blossom with the trees and flowers of Canada, [illegible] with [illegible] from their native land to France. The project is in the hands of a committee named from Canada. France has granted 250 acres of land for the memorial grounds. Walter Allward, Toronto sculptor, now in France, was designer of the monument which marks the [illegible]. [illegible] by Canadian [illegible] The base will be [illegible] high.

AMONG LEGION FUNMAKERS

Howard E. MacDonald of Seattle, Holds Office of "Correspondant National" of the Organization.

Although the Forty Hommes et Huit Chevaux organization is known as the "playground society" of the American Legion, its formation and development required the strenuous efforts of a number of Legionnaires.

Among the leaders in the funmaking body is Howard E. MacDonald, of Seattle, who holds the office of "correspondant national" or national adjutant of the organization.

MacDonald was a charter member of the third Legion post organized in Seattle, Rainier No. 21, and served as assistant adjutant and adjutant. This post later was consolidated with Elmer J. Noble Post No. 1, and became Rainier Noble No. 1.

He went to Kansas City as a delegate to the first Promenade Nationale of the Forty and Eight. It was largely through his efforts that order was brought out of the chaos then existing in the national organization.

Howard E. MacDonald.

Upon the election of Edward J. Eivers, of Portland, Ore., as chef de chemin de fer (national president) of the order, MacDonald was made "correspondant national" and was reappointed to that office following the last convention at New Orleans.

MacDonald served 22 months in the army. He was overseas 14 months as a sergeant major, senior grade, Coast Artillery corps, at First Army Artillery headquarters.

LEGION WILL WAR ON DOPE

Americanism Commission Director Powell Makes First Announcement of Organization's Activity.

Ninety-five per cent of the ever-increasing dope peddlers in America are of alien birth or parentage, declared Garland W. Powell, director of the Americanism commission of the American Legion, in an address at Indianapolis recently. Mr. Powell said that if the drug menace is not checked this country will become a drug-soaked nation within 25 years.

This is the first official announcement that the American Legion would enter the war on illicit narcotic dealers and dispensers of habit-forming drugs. Mr. Powell urged that the restriction of immigration in this country would check the traffic in dope and that the Legion would proceed to that end.

In describing the activities of the dope peddlers, Mr. Powell made these assertions:

"One person in every seventy-three uses drugs as a habit. There are 1,500,000 persons now in America who cannot face existence without drugs, and who are swiftly sinking into a condition of hopelessness and death.

"The death of the drug addict is premeditated murder on the part of the peddler, for he knows the fatal result of the habit. If I were in a position to introduce a bill in congress or in state legislatures, I would make capital punishment the penalty for peddling dope."

Mr. Powell made the statement that the use of drugs is steadily growing among children. He declared that federal investigators had recently found cases of drug addiction among high school students and also among the pupils of lower grades. He cited one instance where a peddler was arrested as he waited outside for his "customers" to come from their classes.

Alaska Women Active.

Women enrolled in the American Legion Auxiliary at Juneau, Alaska, are so earnest in their efforts to aid the disabled ex-service men that they have decided to "adopt" a hospital. They have written to H. K. Aves, director of war service, Pacific division of the Red Cross, suggesting that Walla Walla, Wash., hospital doubtless would be pleased to be "adopted" by the Auxiliary and receive the comforts they are eager to supply.

Drive for Better Streets.

The American Legion post of McKinney, Tex., led a drive by the citizens there on the bad streets of the town. Every good man, woman and child took a day off to repair the thoroughfares. All the trucks and wagons in the city were hired [illegible] the expense [illegible] although the Legion post [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible].

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

EVERY SCOUT A CAMPER

The year-round slogan of "Every Scout A Camper" has the support of 174,470 boys enrolled in summer council camps of the Boy Scouts of America, an increase of nearly twenty per cent over the preceding year, with thirty-five per cent of scouts under council jurisdiction in camps. This is exclusive of many hundreds and even thousands of individual campers who are not recorded in official organized council camps. Week-end, holiday, and winter camps are attracting as many and more enthusiasts. Winter outings have become an inseparable activity of the outdoor program.

Older scouts, scoutmasters, and camp leaders are finding adventure and recreation through hiking, trek cart, canoe, cycle, auto, boat, pack train, mountain climbing, and exploration trips. The keynote has been to maintain the pioneer conditions with maximum participation in every camp. A wide acquaintance has been established with outdoor organizations, mountain clubs, and prominent travelers and explorers. Contracts have been made with national and state forests and parks, conservation and forestry organizations. Definite service and assistance has been rendered in developing trails, fire lines, plant disease control, and treeplanting.

One of the outstanding marks of progress is the extent to which winter camping has been enjoyed. Statistics show that camps conducted over week-ends and on holidays, such as Thanksgiving, Christmas, Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, and Easter week actually attract more boys than the long-term summer camps.

BOY SCOUT RESCUES BABY

Boy scouts are more and more acquiring the valuable habit of "happening along" when there is worthwhile work to be done.

A negro woman carrying a large basket of clothes and accompanied by her two small children was recently walking along in one of the outlying districts of Savannah, Ga., when she came upon a railroad trestle. It was a dangerous place for children to cross unassisted, for the tide water beneath was ten feet deep. She instructed the little tots to wait for her at one end of the trestle until she crossed with the wash, and then returned for them.

The woman soon gained the other side. She had put down her basket, and was turning for her children, when she saw that they had not waited for her and unescorted were making the hazardous crossing. Suddenly the small child, two years of age, stumbled and slipped through the space between the ties, into the water below.

Scout William McDonough of Troop 14, Savannah, at that moment happened to be out on a hike alone and had also reached the trestle. The boy was in uniform and equipped with pack, hatchet, utensils, etc., for a camping hike. He heard the woman scream and saw her point to the sinking child. The scout hastened to the side of the trestle, and despite the encumbrance of his equipment plunged into the water, clutched the little one and soon dragged him to the shore. Here McDonough applied first aid and within a few moments the child revived.

Through no report of the hero of this rescue did the facts become known. Casual bits of information, pieced together and verified, and also the affidavit of the negro woman made before a scoutmaster, account for this story of splendid heroism.

BOY SCOUTS DO GOOD TURN

Delivering milk may be a prosaic matter, but the way Troop 3 of Eveleth, Minn., did it proved a splendid achievement.

When a family that operated a small dairy in the mining section in which Troop 3 is located fell ill during the past winter they were greatly worried as to who would deliver the milk to the regular customers. Troop 3 volunteered to deliver the milk and, at 40 degrees below zero, performed their services in a way that brought them the following letter of appreciation:

"Words fail to express our thanks and appreciation for the many thoughtful favors extended to us by the members of Troop 3 during the illness of our family.

"We are glad that our son Pearce is a scout, and hope he may repay this debt many times in the future by doing for others."

SPEAKS TO BOY SCOUTS

"It strikes me that you boys have started to light up the highway of civilization," said Sir Harry Lauder to the boy scouts of Winona, Minn., at a luncheon of the Kiwanis club in this city. The distinguished visitor drew his scrapbook from his recollections of a little Scottish town where in the gloaming he last watched a lamplighter pass slowly along on his rounds, leaving behind him a "beautifully illumined highway." The great comedian spoke in terms of the highest praise.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE GOLD FISHES

Mr. Pekin Baxter and Mr. Tokio Jones, the two gold fishes, were chatting together in their gold-fish way as they swam about the fish-bowl in the living room.

"It is Surprising."

They were enjoying themselves immensely. They had just had a very good meal, and they had not been given too much.

"It is strange," said Mr. Pekin Baxter, "but there are many people who feed their gold fishes too much. I hear the friends of our mistress talking, and they ask her such absurd questions.

"They say: 'If the fishes leave food untouched which you've given to them it shows you've given them too much, doesn't it?'

"'You don't want to give them so much that they could possibly leave any untouched, and the way to do that is to give them very, very little.

"'For gold fishes eat more than they should when it is given to them, and when they leave food untouched it means they've been given a great deal beyond what they could possibly eat, and a great, great deal beyond what they should eat.

"'Gold fishes have small stomachs; they're not taking great long swims and lots of exercise, and they shouldn't be fed too much.'"

"Yes, that is what our mistress tells her friends."

"And that is right, too," said Mr. Tokio Jones. "It is strange how ignorant people are about feeding gold fishes and how many of them think that as long as the gold fishes eat up all their food they've been given the right amount!"

"Dear me, it is surprising how ignorant people are."

"Well," said Mr. Pekin Baxter, "it is true that people can't read our thoughts—what few ones we have to read—and they can't tell unless they know just how much gold fishes want to eat, for people haven't the tastes of gold fishes, nor have they the stomachs of gold fishes, nor have they the wishes of gold fishes."

"Nor," said Mr. Tokio Jones, waving a fin, and grinning a funny grin, "are they gold fishes!"

"Well," said Mr. Pekin Baxter, "I'm glad when news about gold fishes is spread about, for we don't want to get sick, and our relations don't mean to be greedy, but when they see so much before them it is hard not to eat and eat and eat.

"Of course, too, it is hard to tell when we're not feeling well, for the way to tell about us not feeling well is a different way from the way people have of telling if they're not well or if their children are not well.

"When our little mistress does not seem to be well the doctor comes, and he says, 'Stick out your tongue,' and then he usually says:

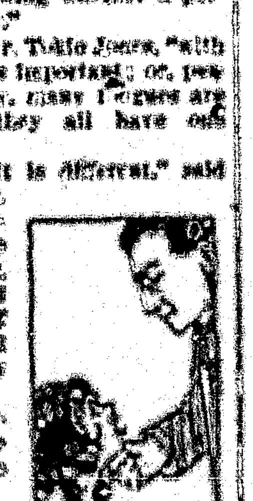
"'Ah, just what I thought! Yes, a little tonic will do you good.'

"Or perhaps he says, 'Some medicine is what you need, and then you'll be all right.'

"A tongue is most important to some, for it seems to be an excellent thing in its way of showing whether a person is well or not."

"Yes," agreed Mr. Tokio Jones, "with people a tongue is important; or, perhaps I should say, many tongues are important, for they all have one apiece."

"But with us it is different," said Mr. Pekin Baxter. "We need our dorsal fins. They are all important; or, perhaps I should say, each one of us has a dorsal fin and it is very important."



"Stick Out Your Tongue."

"I think, perhaps, that is the correct way to speak.

"Some may not know what the dorsal fin is, but if they will look at you or me, or at any of the members of our family, they will see a fin which is spread up on top of our backs. It is a fine, straight, healthy-looking fin when we are well, but when we're sick that fin droops and does not stay out nice and smooth.

"So people can tell if the gold fish is well by the way his dorsal fin or the fin upon his back looks, and a person can tell if another person is well by the look on his tongue.

"So let the people have their tongues—they need them—but let the fishes have their dorsal fins.

"My dorsal fin is not wrinkled up—it looks like a handsome, outspread fan, and that shows I'm healthy, and yours is the same way, Tokio, and so you're healthy, too. Hurrah, splash, splash, gurgle, bubble!"

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and daughter, Jennie, were in Norway and South Paris Saturday.

Roy Goodwin was in Portland last week, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Bertha Kimball.

Mr. Will McAllister has moved his family from Patten's Mills to the Fernald farm which he has purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Rolfe and family motored to Appleton last week to visit her mother for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holt and daughter of North Waterford and Mr. Ernest Bisbee of Bethel were Sunday guests at Sunset Cottage.

Mr. Rich has purchased a Starr piano from W. J. Wheeler & Co. for Mrs. Rich.

Mr. White the piano tuner called on Mr. J. S. Rich and Mrs. A. B. Kimball Tuesday.

[illegible] Saunders and baby, Raymond, [illegible] Mrs. Abner Kimball were cal[illegible] "Roost," Tuesday.

[illegible] is haying for Irvin Bel[illegible].

[illegible] went to Norway and Paris Tuesday on business.

[illegible] and Gard Barker are [illegible] Mr. Rich's place.

The [illegible] Pond road is being repaired [illegible] improved. Let the good work [illegible].

[illegible] Ernest Olfene of Lewiston, Mr. and Mrs. Gerry of Norway and Miss Taylor called on Mr. and Mrs. Rich at the "Roost," Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hakala and children from Greenwood visited Mr. and Mrs. Ho[illegible] at the "Roost," Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Fink and Mrs. Ha[illegible] called on Mr. and Mrs. Rich one day last week.

Master Billy White of Haverhill, Mass., is spending a few days at Songo Lake Cottage, the guest of the Kimball boys.

Mr. W. C. Stearns and son Warren of Paris, Maine and Stearns Brooks of Bridgeport, Conn., visited Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn at their cottage, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Urbain Dermier and Arthur Chertham went to Lewiston on a motorcycle, Sunday.

Sunday School has been reopened at Songo Pond schoolhouse. The next meeting will be held at 3 o'clock, July 22nd. Mr. H. Grover will take charge.

Abner Kimball is cutting the grass on Eben Kilborn's place.

GILEAD

Misses Beatrice Taylor and Vera Fraser have gone to Norway where they have employment for the summer.

Mrs. Wesley Wilson was in Berlin, N. H., last Saturday.

Miss Janet Fraser has gone to Jefferson, N. H., to spend the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Clara Stone.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gorman of Berlin, N. H., were recent guests of her sister, Mrs. Wesley Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. John LeBreton of Berlin, N. H., were in town last week calling on friends.

Miss Priscilla Curtis has gone to the Glen House to visit her grandmother Mrs. Ellen Wentworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parker of Portland were Sunday guests of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kimball and children of Bryant's Pond spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kimball.

Mrs. Joseph Lary and Miss Frances Bisdeau of Norway are spending a few days in town.

Don't be BILIOUS!

Dizziness, nausea, headache, no appetite, constipation, biliousness — all can be avoided by taking "L.F." Atwood's Medicine. It sweetens and strengthens the stomach, stimulates the liver, cleanses the bowels, and restores those organs to normally healthy action. A small dose taken nightly is an effective preventive. Fiftysixty-[illegible] years. Large bottle, 50 cts. 1 cent a dose. All dealers.

[illegible] MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

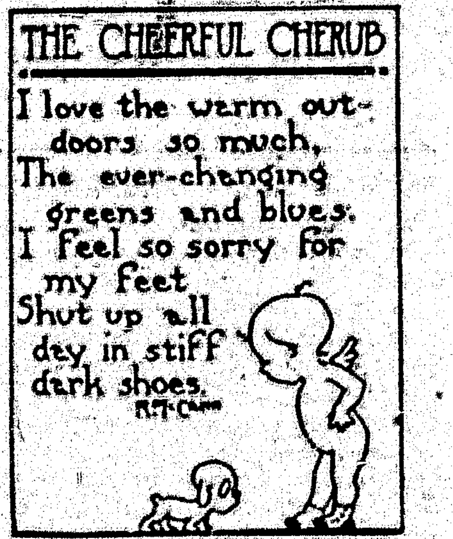
LF

FARM For Sale

Located in N. Newry 1½ miles above Poplar Tavern on main road.

Two 160 acre lots in timber containing some good pulp and birch. About 40 acres cleared. Large house in good condition.

F. J. BRAUN,
39 Exchange St.
Portland, Me.



SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. T. T. Brown, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Carey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. E. Leroy Good, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Emily Forbes, N. G.; Mrs. Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall every Tuesday evening. Leroy Andrews, C. C. John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Hester K. Sanborn, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, President; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. G. J. Hapgood, M.; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
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Marble and Granite Workers
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Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
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WALTER E. BARTLETT,
Tel. [illegible] Bethel, Maine

CANTON

Lee Martin was severely injured, Saturday afternoon, while working on the new concrete bridge which is being built near the residence of S. A. Childs. He fell, striking on an upright piece of iron used for reinforcing the bridge. He was taken to his home and a physician summoned. Sunday he went to the hospital at Lewiston for an operation.

Mrs. Florentine Mores of Lewiston has been spending a week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Dearborn.

Miss Nina Russell of Natick, Mass., is visiting at the home of her father, A. F. Russell and family.

Mrs. Arthur A. Glines suffered a serious ill turn Tuesday afternoon, her husband finding her seriously ill on his return to supper at six o'clock. Her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Glover, who is visiting in Auburn, and her son, Harold Glines of Unity, were sent for and arrived late in the evening. She is slowly improving. Mrs. Evie Burke is caring for her.

Mrs. F. M. Lamb has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jason Merrill and family of Bath. Mrs. Merrill submitted to a surgical operation at the Bath hospital last week and is doing nicely.

Raymond Chamberlain has finished work at Lewiston and returned home.

The Misses Florence and Irma Sawyer of Hartford and Margaret Small of Canton Point are at work at Pinewood Camps.

Work has commenced on the State road near the Richardson residence by the lake, where work was discontinued last fall, continuing toward the village. A large crew are at work and it is hoped the work will be pushed rapidly forward.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and little child of Auburn have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene C. Chamberlain.

Frank, Charlotte, Julia and Velda Bicknell are spending some time with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster of Chesterville.

Mrs. Lillian Bicknell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Gray of Dixmont.

John Towle has been visiting in Waterville.

A truck load and large auto load of guests from Pinewood Camps enjoyed a picnic at Worthley Pond, Friday.

Miss Phyllis Elwood is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Coller of Grasmere, N. H.

Miss Doris Plummer has been a guest of Mrs. Tilson York and family.

Miss Thelma Bicknell of Lewiston spent Sunday at her home in town.

Thomas Bicknell has recovered from his illness.

Robert Morse of Massachusetts is at work at Pinehaven.

Mrs. Cora Fuller had the misfortune to burn her right arm severely last week.

A ball game on the Canton grounds Saturday between the West Paris and Canton nines resulted in a victory for the Cantons. Score 13 to 14.

A fine heifer calf a month old, owned by George B. Barrows, was run over by an auto and killed one night last week.

The Misses Marjorie, Ruth and Dorothy Bond of Portland are guests at Pinewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Swett left for their home in Salem, Mass., Saturday. Their daughter, Rita, will remain with her grandparents until September.

Heber Beals has purchased the house of Edgar White, known as the Johnson house. He will tear down the house where he has been residing, repair the house just bought and also will build a nice hen house.

Mr. and Mrs. Elon Dailey have been guests of Frank Casey and daughter, Mrs. Elton Dailey of Livermore.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel S. Ellis and son, Gordon, spent Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Foster at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Glines and children of Unity and Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Stillings of Auburn were Sunday guests of A. A. Glines and family.

A food sale will be held at the Universalist vestry next Friday at three o'clock.

The next meeting of the Universalist Circle will be held July 26th with Rev. M. G. Hadley.

WEST PARIS

There was a good attendance at the baby clinic held at Mothers' Sanatarium Thursday afternoon. Dr. Packard assisted Mrs. Perkins in the examination of the children.

Mrs. Mary Sanborn of Charlton, Mass. is visiting at A. J. Ricker's.

The Universalist Sunday School had their annual picnic at E. H. Pike's grove at the sand bar in the Little Androscoggin River. Delightful weather, good bathing and plenty of games made the day pleasant for the little folks. About 75 were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Merrill of Tufts College have been visiting her father, Augustus Bacon.

Miss Minnie Lane spent several days last week with Mrs. L. M. Mann at Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Annie Wills, Mrs. Sarah Devine, Mrs. Elvesa Dennen, Mrs. Cynthia Curtis spent last week at Camp Idylwilde, Locke's Mills. Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, Rev. I. S. Macduff, and Mrs. H. R. Tuell and grandson, Lewis J. Mann, spent the day Thursday with them, going up in E. J. Mann's auto. Mrs. George Devine and daughter Louise and Lucille Buck and Mr. Devine's aunt, Mrs. Louise Devine of Massachusetts, were also callers there.

Mrs. D. F. Dunham recently entertained a party of 13 ladies in honor of the birthday of her mother, Mrs. Foss.

Ladies' "ALL RUBBER"
Bathing Shoes
IN FIVE COLORS:
Black, Green, Orange, Blue and Red
E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.
NORWAY, MAINE Phone 38-2

THE
GENERAL
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30x3½ CORD

The General Jumbo Cord has the unique ability to last its full life when run with lower inflation. Think of it! A tire able to run unhurt and deliver excess mileage when used with just a little more than half the inflation required by ordinary tires.

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	Front Tires	Rear Tires
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General's guarantee is the "standard warranty" of perfect goods. The records show that the Jumbo Cord delivers up to twelve—fifteen—twenty thousand miles, and greater mileage, more often than it stops at eight or ten thousand.

---GOES A LONG WAY TO MAKE FRIENDS

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel, Maine

Community Building

PROPER PLANTING OF SHRUBS

Like Most Other Things, There Is a Right and a Wrong Way of Doing It.

When you transplant trees, shrubs, bushes, be sure that you cut them back sufficiently to permit them to absorb and take in nourishment quickly. Because shrubs and trees are delivered to you with long, frayed roots just as they are taken from the nursery is no reason why they should be planted in this condition. Cut them back about one-third of their length and cut sharp all bruised ends of the thicker roots.

Because most shrubbery is green, even in its flowering season, it is safe to use it in any green-leaved variety against most any home. Remember that nature disposes her flowers against trees and shrubs as a background. You seldom find them growing in beds alone.

Flowers planted in beds, displayed in curious shaped utensils, urns, pots and pans, scattered about a yard are unnatural. They are harsh and correspond to museum specimens. Flowers can best be planted as borders to shrubbery.

Don't forget that your backyard offers as many possibilities in home gardening as your front yard.

Arrange your planting plan to "plant out" objectionable things. Garages, telephone poles, alley, outhouses and other things can be made less offensive and many times "planted out" altogether through careful planning.

CITY PLANNER SAVES MONEY

Numerous Instances Where the Services of an Expert Brought "Dividends" to Community.

The city planner hopes and expects to save enough money for the city to repay it well for the effort and money spent, writes Harold Cary in Collier's Weekly. In one Florida city, for instance, the council planned a new city hall and was about to purchase a site when the new plan of the city was submitted. It called for the city hall, when needed, to be built in an entirely different place. The two sites were compared. The first was expensive, and just enough to build on. It was centrally located. The second, recommended by the expert, was less than one-half as costly and was perhaps twenty times as big. The building could be placed in a big park. Since it was on a traffic artery, near the center, the councilmen decided that the expert was right; the new site was cheaper, bigger, and actually more conveniently, if less obviously, located.

"City planning pays," says Mr. Nolen. "It provides certain indispensables, as streets, buildings, parks, and open spaces, which will be had sooner or later, plan or no plan. It provides pure water, sanitation, and better housing, directly reducing the cost of epidemics. Apart from this somewhat sordid line of reasoning, it provides a new and very real public welfare which business men and city officials can well understand."

It seems to me that what is meant by that is that the city planner aims to make the town better, so much better that we need not be ashamed of any part of it any more—that, instead of just liking it, we shall soon come to love it. When anyone comes to love a town, that is an asset, and when everyone does, the combined assets become well-nigh priceless.

The Story-and-a-Half House.

Often the story-and-a-half house solves the problem of obtaining a home at a moderate cost.

The bungalow makes an ideal home for those who enjoy the comfort and convenience which result from having all the rooms on one floor. But it is not necessarily the least expensive type of home to build. Its widespread plans often lead to costly foundations and costly roofs. When the same number of rooms are placed in two stories, the foundations and roof do not extend so widely, and the expense of building may be reduced correspondingly.

Between the bungalow and the full two-story house is the story-and-a-half house, which has the snug, low look and cozy interior effect of a bungalow, yet has the economical construction of a two-story house.

In the story-and-a-half house the space under the roof can be utilized for sleeping quarters, and very good bedrooms can be obtained through the use of large dormers and by increasing the pitch of the roof. By this means adequate ceiling height may be gained for the bedrooms in the second story at somewhat less cost than full two-story houses.

Citizens to Pay for Park.

Dayton, Ohio, has for the first time levied a special assessment to build a park, previous parks having been acquired generally by gift or bond issue.

Illinois County in First Place.

Children of Winnebago county, Illinois, lead the nation in the planting of trees, having set out 112,000 elms, oaks, cedars, apples, pears and other varieties, according to Kenneth Mayer, field agent for the American Tree association.

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Bethel People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one kidney medicine that has earned a reputation for lasting results and there is plenty of proof of its merit right here in Bethel.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now makes her testimony even stronger.

Mrs. Walter E. Bartlett, Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills some time ago and the results I received were, in every way, satisfactory and were evidence of the merit of this remedy. I have felt no return of the complaint and naturally I place no little confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills." (Statement given June 12, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mrs. Bartlett added: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of kidney trouble several years ago, and the cure has been permanent."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bartlett had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ALBANY

The Church Circle will be entertained at the Vestry, Thursday evening, July 19 by Mrs. Angie Bean, Mrs. Mildred Cummings, Mrs. Bertha Andrews and Mrs. Dora Beckler. The Circle which was held two weeks ago was well attended. We were very glad to welcome friends from out of town, who were Mrs. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McKeen of Waterford, Mrs. Manley of Hyde Park, Mass, Mrs. Eva Brown, Miss Blake and Mr. Taylor of Bethel.

Ruth Andrews is spending the week at her grandfather's.

Will Grover is doing Abel Andrews' haying.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jones attended the funeral of Mr. Jones' sister at Rumford Wednesday.

Sadie Keniston of South Paris is visiting her brother and family.

Roy Andrews and family were recent visitors at his father's, L. J. Andrews'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haseltine with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Haseltine and Mrs. L. J. Andrews and Ray motored to Lewiston, Thursday.

Arthur Andrews and family from Bryant's Pond were guests at his fathers, Abel Andrews', Sunday.

Mrs. Manley, who has been visiting friends in Albany, returned with them to make them a visit. Helen Andrews will accompany her when she returns to Hyde Park.

Mrs. Will Grover, Edgar and Mary are at their home here during Edgar's and Mary's vacation.

Edna Bean is staying with her grandmother, Mrs. Angie Bean.

Irving Beckler is sick with the measles.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mr. Edward Stanley and family spent Sunday at the old home. His son will remain for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kimball are spending a few days in Sumner.

Miss Ethel Capen is assisting her aunt at Middle Intervale in her housework.

Miss Mary J. Capen is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Gunther.

Mr. Ralph Abbott called on Mrs. E. T. Russell and sister, Sunday.

Mr. Will Coolidge was in this vicinity Thursday of last week on business.

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. C. W. Bell and daughter of South Paris are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Miss Libbie Lynne Goodridge is spending some time at her home in town.

Mr. Claude Mills of Portland who has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills has returned to his home in Portland.

Messrs. Loton Hutchinson and Richard Jordan have employment in Portland.

Mr. Arsenault of Yarmouth is with Mr. and Mrs. George Auger.

Mr. Appleton Blake and Mrs Evander Whitman are doing carpenter work for Mrs. Mellen Whitman.

Misses Esther Berry and Miss Graves of South Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McInnis, Friday.

Mrs. Everett Luxton and son, Everett, Jr., of Rumford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Luxton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wood of Norway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson, Friday.

Mr. John Mather of Swampscott, Mass., was in town, Saturday, returning home Sunday. He was accompanied by Mrs. J. P. Mather and daughter Anna.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hale and two children were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Goodnow.

Mrs. Evander Whitman and son, Robert, were calling on friends in town, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Abbott are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, July 15. She has been named Joyce Mae.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence are stopping at A. R. Mason's. Mrs. Bennett will assist Mrs. Mason.

Mrs. Louis Peppel and daughter, Janice, of Westbrook, are guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge.

Miss Ruth Luxton spent the week end at her home in town.

Mrs. Pulsifer, who has been visiting friends in Lewiston, returned home, Saturday.

Mr. Clarence Bennett was in South Paris, Saturday.

Mrs. Maud M. O'Reilly was the week end guest of Mis Cleo Russell at Bethel.

Keds
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Foot freedom
good looks
long wear

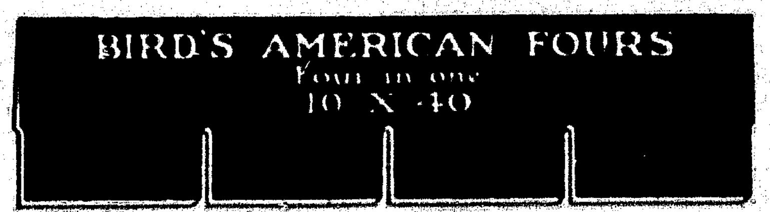
So cool and comfortable you hardly know you're wearing them—
Correct to the last detail in line and finish—
Built of the finest materials to give long, hard service.
That's why Keds are the most popular summer shoes.
We carry a complete line of genuine Keds. Come in and select your Keds today.

Allen's Shoe Store
Bethel, Maine

Rotten Luck.

Jack—"You say you fell from a ladder and were painfully injured? Why don't you file a claim on your insurance company?" Clarence—"I would, but you see it wasn't exactly an accident. I was planning to elope with Mabel and I mistook her father's room for hers."

WHY PAY MORE?
We are now prepared to furnish



Green Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles
PRICE $5.50 per M
This shingle is a winner and weighs 200 lbs. to the square. Call and see our supply of
Roofing Material
THIS IS NOT ALL WE CARRY IN STOCK.
H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

L. F. PIKE CO.
Men's Clothing Stores

GET ACQUAINTED WITH PIKE!

There are constant changes in styles now-a-days in the Clothing Business. With our two stores we have to be on the alert to keep in touch and have the many new things that our customers demand. Our two stores with their large output give us the opportunity to try out the new ideas and not have them get shop worn or out of date.

Every day there is an inflow and outflow of goods. This volume allows us to keep our prices reasonable.

You must know or have heard of us because our customers often come thirty or more miles to trade with us.

We must have dependable, reliable goods and for this reason we represent only reliable manufacturers.

The best of Clothing, and Furnishings we always have. We have at all times a first-class tailor to make our garments fit the customer's ideas and no extra charges. Worth something to you.

Come and see us.

NORWAY Blue Stores SO. PARIS

DANGER FROM CAMP FIRES

After planning upon an extended vacation on the White Mountain National Forest, Messrs. Earl H. Thompson, H. G. Crockett, N. E. Houghton, and M. A. French, of Boston, Mass. once perfectly terminated their trip and to forward home. The members of this camping party secured a camp fire permit from one of the Forest Service officers as required by both the State Laws and the [illegible] Forest Service regulations. However, they failed to extinguish their camp fire before leaving it. The camp fire was discovered by one of the patrol men who was constantly on the lookout for forest fires, and he was successful in locating the parties responsible for this fire. After reviewing all of the facts, Forest Supervisor Yarnall revoked the camp fire permit and denied all members of the party another such permit during 1923. Without the privilege of building a camp fire, a continuance of this camping party was impossible, and therefore, they were forced to return to their homes in Massachusetts, duly [illegible] to take every precaution against starting a forest fire when the opportunity is renewed in 1924.

In commenting on this case, Forest Service officials stated that practically all forest fires in the White Mountain region were caused by carelessness of the human being. This region must be protected against loss by fire in order that the natural beauty enjoyed by the five hundred thousand persons annually visiting the White Mountains is not destroyed, and to prevent the destruction of the large areas of young trees that are going into merchantable timber. Over one thousand camp fire permits are issued free of charge each year to the public, and the Forest officers are gratified that the majority of these campers recognize the dangers of forest fires and are extremely careful with their camp fires and also see that matches, cigarettes, and pipe ashes are entirely out before dropping them in the woods. However, during dry seasons, it requires only one careless act to destroy the beauty and value of this region. With this in mind, Forest Supervisor Yarnall is endeavoring to protect the interest of all of the people by revoking camp fire permits whenever the owner is found violating the terms against starting a forest fire.

MAINE PUBLICITY BUREAU ISSUES NEW BOOKLET

A beautiful 108 page booklet on Maine and its attractions as a vacation land has just been issued by the State of Maine Publicity Bureau whose headquarters are located in Portland. The booklet, which is of the convenient pocket folder type, endeavors to tell the story of Maine and what it has to offer to tourists.

The text of the book has been greatly condensed so as to give only the essential details, and also to provide room for a large number of wonderfully fine pictures of Maine scenery showing its remarkable coast, its superb lakes, its mountains, its rivers, and all of its other striking features.

The booklet is sub-divided into various sections including an Introduction, the story of 190 harbored Maine, from the New Hampshire border at Kittery to Cape Elizabeth and Portland; Casco Bay, eastward from Bath, Penobscot Bay to Frenchman's Bay, Mt. Desert Island and the Lafayette National Park, from Frenchman's Bay to Grand Manan and Passamaquoddy Bay.

The interior sections of the State are covered by the following chapters: In the Land of the Sparkling Waters Amid Forests of Spruce and Fir; The Sebago Lake Country; In the Poland Spring Country; Along Maine's Waterways; The Rangeley Region, How to Reach the Rangeleys; In the Kennebago Country; The Heart of the Rangeley Region, Along the Lakes; The Dead River Region; Where Arnold Trod; Into the North Country; Moosehead Lake and Mt. Kineo, a Region of Charm; At Kineo; The Kennebec and Belgrade Chain of Lakes; Upper Kennebec County; Lake Parlin; Up Jackman Way; The Grand Lake Country in Washington County; Northern Aroostook County, a Forest Primeval; Community Camps; What Log Cabins in Maine Really Mean; Camps for Boys and Girls; Paradise of the Motorist; Motor Camping; Winter Sports in Maine; Hay Fever; State of Maine, Industrially and Agriculturally; and Where to Stay in Maine.

The booklet is handsomely bound in a colored cover and is a distinct credit to the Publicity Bureau and to the State of Maine.

Sweet Talk at a Discount.

"Warmth and softness will never melt a girl's heart," sighed the young man who had tried to make an impression on a girl by saying sweet things. "I should say not," replied the fellow who had been jilted. "It is hardness and coldness that melt their hearts—diamonds and ice cream."—London Tit-Bits.

Sun God of Ancient Egyptians.

Owing to the prevailing solar influence, Egyptian temples, certainly in early times and often later, were oriented east and west so that the rising sun at the equinoxes might light up their dark interiors. Indeed, according to the current Egyptian conception it was the sun god before all others who dwelt in every temple, which was regarded as a small replica of heaven itself. Thus a favorite description of a temple is that it is "like heaven in its interior, while he (the sun god) rises within it."—Dr. A. M. Blackman, in Nature.

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE

XXIV.—MISSOURI

WHETHER Missouri was actually visited by De Soto at the time of his discovery of the Mississippi is not definitely known. The first authentic exploration of this territory was by the French, Joliet and Father Marquette in 1673. French settlers gradually located in Missouri, in 1764 St. Louis being settled. This was one year after Spain acquired from France the Louisiana Territory of which Missouri was a part.

Colonization greatly increased after the ordinance of 1787, which excluded slavery from the Northwest territory, as this naturally deflected many to the territory west of the Mississippi who otherwise would have settled in the north. The slavery question continued to hold the stage in Missouri history. After the Louisiana Purchase in 1803 added this vast western area to the United States, emigration increased to such an extent that in 1820 Missouri formed a state government and applied for admission to the Union. Bitter antagonism immediately arose in congress against the addition of another slave state. On the other hand the slavery adherents pointed out that Maine had just been taken into the Union as a free state and one state would therefore balance the other. A final settlement was made by the famous Missouri compromise, which accepted Missouri as a slave state but prohibited slavery in the rest of the territory north of a line extending from the southern boundary of Missouri to the Rocky Mountains. Indeed, it was this agitation which, temporarily smothered at that time, burst forth in the Civil war.

Missouri is in the forefront of the important states in national politics as it has eighteen electoral votes for president. Its area is 69,420 square miles.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Monotonous.

"Love," says an Australian cynic, "is a succession of beautiful pictures; marriage, the same old wall paper."—Boston Transcript.

Some People's Luck.

It is decidedly lucky for some folks that they don't get credit for everything they do.—Hopkins (Mo.) Journal.

HANDICRAFT FOR GIRLS

By DOROTHY PERKINS

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

TEETERS AND A WHIRLIGIG.

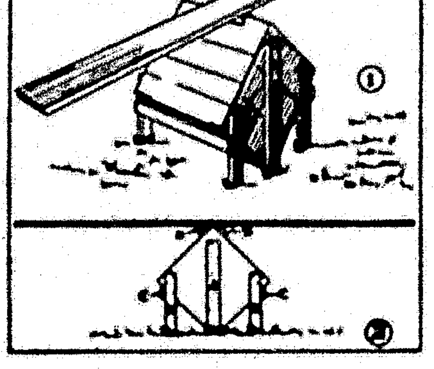
A 10 or 12-inch plank 12 feet or more in length will furnish more fun per cubic inch than any piece of timber I can think of.

Fig. 1 shows a simple scheme, a packing box supported by stakes (A and B, Fig. 2) driven into the ground. Crosspieces C brace stakes B. Blocks D nailed to the uppermost edge of the box make a wider bearing surface for the plank.

The support in Fig. 5 is the kind to make for a permanent teeter. A pair of supports built scissor-fashion are required (Fig. 4). These consist of two pieces of 2 by 4 (A) 3 feet or so in length, crossed at a point 12 inches below the top ends, and spiked together. Blocks B are fitted to the top ends to come flush with the faces of pieces A; crosspiece C is a brace.

When you have prepared the supports, stand them 20 inches apart, and fasten to 2 by 4 stakes driven 18 inches into the ground (Fig. 5).

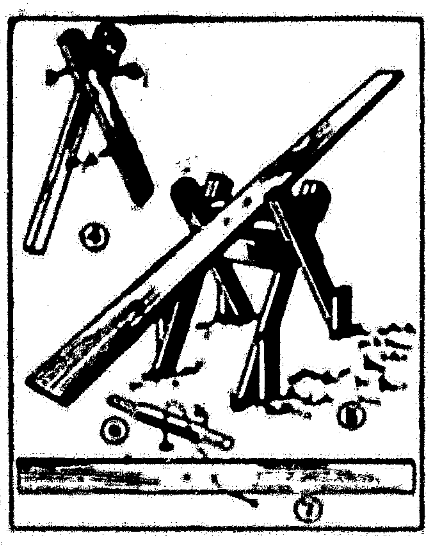
With the supports in position, connect them with boards fastened across



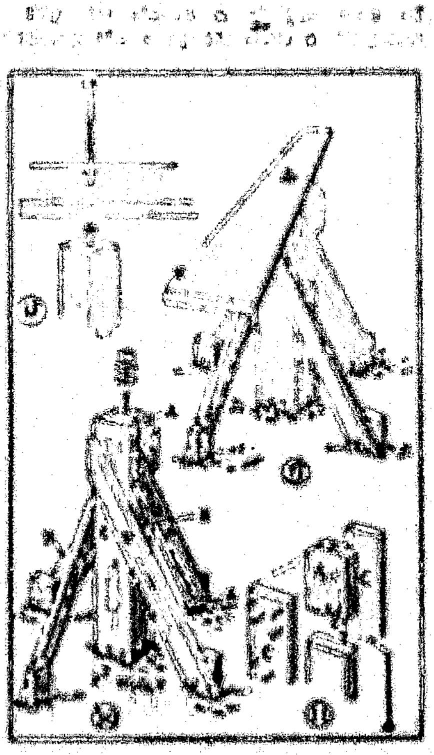
pieces A directly below their intersection, as shown in Fig. 5.

The teeter plank for this form of teeter is bolted to a crossbar D (Fig. 6), cut out of a piece of 2 by 4 with ends rounded. This crossbar must be of the right length to fit loosely between support braces C. Because the teeter plank must be adjusted to the proper point of balance, according to the weight of the couple teetering, provide two or more bolt holes in the plank.

For a whirligig, a 4 by 4 post set 24 or 30 inches into the ground, and braced upon all sides, is sufficient support. Bore a hole in the top of the post to receive a bolt for pinning the plank in position (Fig. 8). By this arrangement, however, it is impossible to screw a nut on to the bolt. To bolt the plank in position, an arrangement similar to that used for the support



shown in Figs. 9 and 10 should be used. Saw from a piece of 2 by 6 a block 6 inches long (A, Fig. 11), and bore a 5/8-inch hole lengthwise through the center of the block for a carriage bolt. Cut off the upper corners of the block as shown, and enlarge the lower end of the bolt hole so the bolt head will fit flush with the surface. [illegible]



brace B spiked to each of the four faces, and the lower end of each brace spiked to a stake.

In bolting the plank to the support place an iron washer between the support and the plank, and another between the plank and the nut.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. W. H. Crockett was called to North Buckfield Friday by the illness of her sister, Mrs. W. Heald.

Mrs. L. P. Bryant is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Marshall of Auburn, for a few weeks.

Gwendolyn Bartlett was in Lewiston Saturday.

Donald Tebbets was in Mechanic Falls the week end.

Messrs. Stowell, Mills, Hodgkins, and Newton were on a fishing trip to the lakes a few days recently.

Stanley Bartlett was in Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. Lewis and son and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scribner of Waterford were guests at Elmer Fiske's, Sunday.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hutchinson from Bethel have been guests at their son's, W. A. Hutchinson's.

[illegible] Houghton is visiting at Ro[illegible]'s.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lyon of Auburn and Mrs. Lyon's nephew, Richard Cushman, were Sunday guests at Harry Lyon's.

[illegible] Packard was a recent guest of Miss Gwendolyn Stearns.

Mrs. Malcolm Jordan and daughter M[illegible] motored to Bethel last Wednesday and were entertained by Mrs. Jordan's sister, Mrs. M. F. Tyler. They were accompanied by Mrs. Clarence Meserve and three children.

MARSHALL DISTRICT

George Briggs and daughter, Irene, were at South Paris, Sunday calling on relatives.

Miss Nina Briggs started for Castine, Maine, Monday, where she will attend summer school.

Will McAllister has bought the Fernald place and moved there last week.

Clarence McAllister was at Norway Sunday.

Elmer Saunders visited at Klondike, Maine, part of last week.

Ing. McAllister and Mr. Perkins were callers at George Briggs', recently.

Mr. Maitland Bird and family were callers at G. W. Briggs', last Monday.

FOR SALE

1920 FORD TOURING CAR
with electric starter and lights
Good condition, $135.00

Also a 1½ h. p., 40 light electric light plant complete with storage batteries, $150.00

Either can be seen at

Herrick Bros. Co. Garage
L. E. DAVIS

Kirsch Rods
FOR ALL WINDOW DRAPING
Call and get a book
for helpful suggestions

The EASY
Vacuum Electric Washer
Let us talk the Electric Vacuum
Washer problem over with you

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

NASH
MOTOR CARS
Canal Street Garage
Rumford

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

Mower Sections Fingers Repairs
Arsenate of Lead
Arsenate of Zinc
Bordeaux Mixture
D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

FOR SALE
Cedar Posts and Stakes
INQUIRE OF
BARTLETT BROS., Bethel, Me.

GREEN TAG SALE
NOW IN PROGRESS
and will continue for several days
We advise you to come as early as you can.

THE GREEN TAG SALE is an event that we hold annually. It [illegible]

[illegible]

A partial list of the merchandise that goes into the sale:

Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Coats, Silk Dresses, White Georgette Crepe Dresses, Dress Skirts, Waists, Blouses, White Wash Skirts, Ladies' and Misses' Cotton Dresses, Ladies' and Children's Sweaters, Silk Petticoats, Muslin Underwear, Corsets and Ferris Corset Waists, House Dresses, Kimona Aprons, Percales, Gingham Shirtings, Dress Voiles, Table Linen, Napkins, Sheeting, Towels, Bed Spreads.

Brown, Buck & Co.
NORWAY, MAINE

IT HAPPENED I
NEW E

News of General
From the Six

The annual meeting o
State Federation of Wo
will be held in Bar H
18-21.

Gov. Cox gave the fi
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to Girls", week of the Bo
for the Care of Girls. Th
endeavor to raise $30,000

Judge Alonzo R. Wee
perior court, Brockton, M
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a bank account, even
in the name of the husb
divided equally with the

While on his way to
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Narcisse Jutras, Lewisto
held up by another boy
of $22. On the strengt
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12, of Dill Hill.

Ethel Barrymore, the
today granted a divorce
G. Colt, son of the late C
Colt of Bristol, R. I., o
neglect to provide, follow
of testimony taken by de
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The three young sons
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were burned to death
that destroyed the f
home on the old Amos
farm between Rowe an
Vt. The dead children
11, Howard, 7, and La

Harold M. Sewall of B
been elected a member o
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to fill the vacancy cause
ignation of Guy P. Ga
Eva C. Mason of Dover-
selected as vice cha
state committee, to fill
caused by the resignat
Guy Gannett of August

Cumberland county,
are looking for hay mak
demands are higher and
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The farmers refuse to
a day, with dinner, for
work in the hayfield.

A state postoffice co
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Bartlett as guests. T
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The first seizure of l
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permit.

The first bills for the
of the 1924 Legislatur
at the State House, Bos
O'Brien, Jr. Both ai
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and the other giving
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improvement of the seri

Made a widow by the
first husband by shoo
years ago, married las
brother and sued for
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ground that he was a
he married her. Mrs. For
of Barre, Vt. fired both
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fatal injuries. She ha
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Palara left town some
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Boston stood ninth
States ports in the fisca
point of volume of wa
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issued by the bureau o
the United States shi
The total export and imp
in tonnage of the first n
as follows: New York, 1
Orleans, 7,250,492; Balt
610; Philadelphia, 5,148,
thur, Tex., 4,395,328; Ga
2,350,414; Buffalo, 2,2
Rouge, La., 2,393,127;
2,356,231. W. F. Lufan
the port at Boston, rec
that Boston is now se
New York in imports.

Harvey C. Philbrook,
farmer, of Greene, Me.,
cal condition as the re
bitten by a mad bull. H
one of his pastures ab
from home to salt his
he entered the enclosu
rushed at him, knocki
and trampled on him,
eral of his ribs and
internal hurts. Falling
son went in search of h
him lying unconscious
a brook, where the bull
for dead.

IT HAPPENED IN NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest From the Six States

The annual meeting of the Maine State Federation of Woman's Clubs will be held in Bar Harbor Sept. 18-21.

Gov. Cox gave the first dollar to open the campaign, "Become a Friend to Girls", week of the Boston Society for the Care of Girls. The society will endeavor to raise $30,000.

Judge Alonzo R. Weed of the superior court, Brockton, Mass., handed down a decision to the effect that a bank account, even though it is in the name of the husband, must be divided equally with the wife.

While on his way to pay the family grocery bill, the little son of Mrs. Narcisse Jutras, Lewiston, Me., was held up by another boy and robbed of $22. On the strength of the Jutras boy's story, a warrant was sworn out against Rosario Dionne, 12, of Dill Hill.

Ethel Barrymore, the actress, was today granted a divorce from Russell G. Colt, son of the late Col. Samuel P. Colt of Bristol, R. I., on grounds of neglect to provide, following a hearing of testimony taken by deposition. Under the decision she is granted custody of three children.

The three young sons of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Olden, of Rowe, Mass were burned to death during a fire that destroyed the family's little home on the old Amos Underwood farm between Rowe and Readsboro, Vt. The dead children are Gerald, 11, Howard, 7, and Lauren, 3.

Harold M. Sewall of Bath, Me., has been elected a member of the Republican national committee from Maine to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Guy P. Gannett. Mrs. Eva C. Mason of Dover-Foxcroft was selected as vice chairman of the state committee, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Guy Gannett of Augusta.

Cumberland county, Me., farmers are looking for hay makers, but wage demands are higher and help scarcer than in war times, they say. As a result, hundreds, and probably thousands of acres in the county will retain their bountiful crop of grass. The farmers refuse to pay men $6 a day, with dinner, for eight hours work in the hayfield.

A state postoffice conference-convention will be held in Boston, Aug. 14, with Postmaster-General New and Bartlett as guests. The purpose of the convention, similar to others held in every state, is to bring together postoffice employes and representatives of the people they serve for the purpose of discussing problems and exchanging suggestions for

The first seizure of liquor from a foreign ship at Portland, Me., under the new regulations of the treasury department was made from the British steamship Dunaff Head, which brought China clay from Fowey, England. Nineteen quarts of whiskey was taken from the medical stores, the amount on hand being in excess of that allowed by the medical permit.

The first bills for the consideration of the 1924 Legislature were filed at the State House, Boston, by M. A. O'Brien, Jr. Both aim to relieve housing conditions, one providing an appropriation of $10,000,000 to be expended by the department of public welfare in the construction of homes and the other giving life insurance companies authority to erect buildings improvement of the service

Made a widow by the suicide of her first husband by shooting several years ago, married last April to his brother and sued for divorce last month by the second husband on the ground that he was a lunatic when he married her, Mrs. Fortunato Palara, of Barre, Vt., fired both barrels of a shot gun at herself, but did not inflict fatal injuries. She had one thumb shot off and wounds on the scalp. Palara left town some time after entering suit for divorce.

Boston stood ninth among United States ports in the fiscal year 1923 in point of volume of water borne foreign tonnage, according to statistics issued by the bureau of research of the United States shipping board. The total export and import commerce in tonnage of the first nine ports was as follows: New York, 19,100,541; New Orleans, 7,220,493; Baltimore, 6,194,610; Philadelphia, 5,148,259; Port Arthur, Tex., 4,595,329; Galveston, Tex., 3,730,418; Buffalo, 2,454,237; Baton Rouge, La., 2,395,197, and Boston 2,264,221. W. F. Lufkin, collector of the port at Boston, recently declared that Boston is now second only to New York in imports.

Harvey C. Philbrook, a prominent farmer, of Greene, Me., is in a critical condition as the result of an attack by a mad bull. He had gone to one of his pastures about two miles from home to salt his cattle. When he entered the enclosure a big bull rushed at him, knocked him down and trampled on him, breaking several of his ribs and causing other internal hurts. Failing to return, his son went in search of him and found him lying unconscious at the edge of a brook, where the bull had left him for dead.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending July 14, 1923.

Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES: In general it has been a week of rather heavy supplies with many price fluctuations. Small fruit supplies, with the exception of strawberries, have increased greatly but have held steady in price for the most part. Native strawberries are now practically off the market and Nova Scotia berries are the principal offerings. Cantaloupes have been in heavy supply throughout the week and prices slumped badly during the middle of the week but toward the close reacted upward, especially on stock which was not overripe. Watermelons were much in evidence and prices worked to lower levels on account of the large number of cars arriving but at the close of the week prices advanced slightly. Buying has been heavy on account of improved quality and lower prices. At the close of the week the largest melons were from 50-65c and the smallest 20-35c each. Peaches, like watermelons and cantaloupes, weakened during the week but reacted toward the close and advanced about 50c per crate Friday morning. Hileys are cleaning up and Georgia Belles are arriving but no Elbertas have arrived to date. Prices for the best Hileys and Belles range from $2.00-3.00 at the close. Potatoes advanced during the week on the strength of short crop reports but heavy receipts toward the end of the week caused buyers to hold off and the market declined about 25-50c per barrel on East Shore Virginia Cobblers to a closing price of $6.50-7.00 per barrel.

BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND BOSTON WESTERN DRESSED MEATS: Hog receipts moderate, market quiet, demand moderate; few sales $6.50-7.10. Receipts of butcher cattle moderate, market slow, demand light. Cows and heifers $4.50-7.50; bologna bulls $3.50-5.50; canner cows and heifers $2.00-3.75. Light weight veal calves are selling at $9.00-12.00, with heavy weights at $4.00-8.50 per 100 lbs. Milk cows are slow under light demand; choice $140.00-150.00; good $120.00-140.00; medium $90.00-100.00; common $60.00-85.00 per head.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS: Dressed poultry steady with a tendency towards higher prices on fresh fowl and fresh broilers. Frozen poultry showing a little more activity but no real active demand in a large way. Fresh fowl, 6-8 lbs., 25-32c, 4-5 lbs., 26-29c; 3-3½ lbs., 23-34c; broilers, 40-48c. Live poultry about steady with only a fair demand. Receipts 35c. Butter market has ruled steady to fairly liberal. Fowl, 25-27c; broilers, 35- firm all week but aside from the fairly active trade on Monday, movement has been slow and confined mostly to smaller lots. Dealers as a rule are asking a slight premium on the better grades scoring 90 points or better, but buyers are holding back at the higher prices. Medium and lower scores are in liberal supply and moving slowly. Extras, 39½; Northern extras assorted sizes, spruce tubs, 39½-39¾c. Eggs market steady to firm on the better grades. Trading has been quiet throughout the week with the bulk of the movement on the finer grades of extra firsts or extras. Receipts are shortening up but supplies are still sufficient to meet demands of the trade. Western extras 31-34c, extra firsts, 28-30c, firsts 25-27c; seconds 22-24½c; nearby hennerys 34-40c with fancy browns up to 42c.

Efforts to obtain payment from the United States government for 67,000 cablegrams, which former Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan sent to Europe through Connecticut at the beginning of the world war have ended in failure, according to information given to the state board of equalization by the French Telegraph Cable Company.

Striking points observed in the feminine attendance at the Harvard summer school are the absence of the typical old-fashioned school teacher, the presence of the more attractive girls who succeed her and the continued strength of the bobbed-hair girl. The prim teacher, prim as to clothes and manner, seems to have gone by the boards. Those who handle the young now dress more becomingly, are without the "teacher's look," and can hardly be distinguished from the remainder of the students. About one in every three women in the school whose ages are 30 or below, is a disciple of the bobbed-hair movement.

Gov. Cox of Massachusetts is to be the guest of the premiers of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick during the two weeks beginning July 15, having been asked through the members of the Canadian Club of Boston to take part in the program arranged for Old Home Week in Pictou, N. S., in celebration of the coming of the Highlanders to the province on the ship Hector in 1773. The Governor will be accompanied on the trip by Mrs. Cox and a party of prominent Massachusetts people. The party will travel in a private car furnished by the Dominion Atlantic Railway Company. The itinerary of the Governor has been arranged at his request by the Canadian Club.

After an exhaustive investigation in which the committee interviewed miners, operators, coal dealers and others connected with the industry, the Joint Special Coal Investigating Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature has issued its first statement of its findings on the hard coal situation. A review of the demands of the miners, which the operators are sure to resist, it is said, leads the committee to intimate there will be a falling off of production after Sept. 1, if not an actual cessation of work, and if the so called radicals among the miners succeed in controlling the union men, the committee fears there may be a strike. If any real interruption of work at the mines comes in the Fall the committee believes a slight increase in the price of hard coal will follow, together with a shortage of coal, but not so great a shortage as last Winter.

Announcement is made of the purchase of the Ranney farm between St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville, Vt., by a syndicate of St. Johnsbury business and professional men. The property is to be converted into a country club. The farm contains 158 acres of land bordering on the Passumpsic river, has a substantial set of buildings with a farm house of 15 rooms and the land is admirably adapted for a nine-hole golf course, which will be laid out immediately.

STARTING ROUND-THE-WORLD TRIP

Three New Yorkers started from the city hall the other day, after having been given an official "sendoff" by Mayor Hylan, on a trip around the world in their "radio car," an automobile especially equipped with a high-frequency wireless set.

MUFFLER WORTHY OF PROPER CARE

Device Has Distinct and Beneficial Purpose and Should be Kept Clean.

(By ERWIN GREER, President Greer College of Automotive Engineering.)

Tucked away back under the car, where it is out of sight and out of mind, the muffler is usually the most neglected part of the car. Indeed, it is "cut out" altogether by many just as soon as the traffic cop is left behind. It should not be so. The muffler has a distinct and beneficial purpose and is worthy of careful regard. Without it there would be no pleasure in riding and the pedestrian and dweller by the roadside would need pads on their ears. Those who can remember the days before mufflers were required on cars will bear witness to the necessity.

How Muffler Works.

This is why: In the operation of the engine the exhaust valve opens while the burned gas is yet under pressure of 25 to 30 pounds a square inch. Let directly into the air it would "knock a hole in it" and the report would be deafening. There would be no talking in the car or its vicinity. The muffler provides a chamber, where the exhaust gases may expand and likewise cool, thereby lessening the pressure, and by permitting the gases to pass off slowly through a multiplicity of small passages the exhaust reaches the air quietly, instead of with a rush and a "big noise."

Clogging of the muffler and back pressure of unescaped gas prevent the cylinders from being emptied of burned gases. This prevents drawing in a full charge of mixture on the intake stroke, the explosion is weak and power lessened. It would be possible to so clog the exhaust that the throttle would be useless; opening it would have no effect. Likewise in starting, the first explosions would choke the exhaust, there would be a sputter and the engine would stop because so little fresh mixture could enter the cylinders.

Get Rid of Carbon.

The driver who uses kerosene in the cylinders to get rid of carbon will likely transfer it from cylinder to muffler unless he opens the cutout when running the engine to blow out the kerosene and carbon, for the mixture is one not only to plaster the walls of the muffler, and the heat will quickly bake it into a hard enamel covering holes and walls.

While the muffler in most cases is in a hard inconvenient place to get at, the driver should take it off occasionally and clean it out, or expect to eventually have trouble, and perhaps have it blown off. This is one thing you are not likely to find covered by the manufacturer's book, but it is none the less important.

HOW TO APPROACH CROSSING

It Will Always Pay to Throw Out Clutch and Coast Until You Have Listened.

In approaching a railroad crossing it pays to throw out the clutch and coast until you have "listened" for the sound of an approaching train. Many a driver slows down, looks carefully and listens but his motor makes so much noise that he fails to hear the train as it approaches from behind a hill or a factory building. In coasting, however, do not allow the engine to idle so slowly that there is danger of its stalling.

Hot Water Is Damaging.

Washing the hood of the car when the engine is hot is equivalent to washing the car with warm water and will do the same amount of damage to the hood.

BROOM RECOMMENDED ON EVERY MACHINE

Motorist Should Stop and Remove Broken Glass in Road.

Every motorist owes a duty to himself and all other drivers to stop his car and remove from the highway all broken glass or other substance dangerous to tires which he notices in his travels.

A large tire concern recommends that a small brush or broom be made part of the equipment of each automobile and that the automobile owners of the country pledge themselves to stop their cars and sweep off from the highway any glass or harmful substance encountered. If each automobilist would follow such a policy, it would not be necessary for the average man to remove glass more than a few times a year.

When a cluster of broken bits of glass is allowed to remain on a highway until it has been entirely swept off by tires or carried away embedded in tires, probably hundreds of cars have their tires more or less injured before the glass disappears. If it is removed by the first man who sees it, hundreds of other machines are free from danger of tire trouble.

The Automobile Club of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was the first automobile group in the country to adopt this suggestion. At a meeting of the club the members committed themselves to the glass-removing program. Each member of the club will keep a careful record as to the number of times he has to stop to remove glass and will also try to form a judgment as to how the glass came to be on the road. Other clubs are expected to follow their example and enroll their members as "knights of the broom."

One thing is certain—the person who drops bottles on the highway for the pleasure of hearing them break has become very unpopular and is going to become more so.

CROSSING IN FRONT OF CAR

Dangerous Practice Because Driver of Other Machine May Not See Signal Given.

Crossing in front of another car so as to reach the curb is a particularly dangerous habit, because the driver of the other car is not able to see the signal you give with your hand. He [illegible] passed by.

AUTOMOBILE GOSSIP

When the motor fails to start there are three systems to inspect—valve system, ignition system and carburetion system.

* * *

A good method of cleaning a motor is to spray kerosene over the exterior of the motor. This is a very effective way of washing down all dirt and oil.

* * *

Dust and dirt on front glasses and reflectors cut down the efficiency of head lamps. Therefore periodic cleaning should be resorted to.

* * *

After washing the car, dry the body immediately with a clean chamois, but never use the same sponge or chamois that has been used at any time on the running gear.

SKILLINGSTON

Mr. A. B. Sanborn has had another ill turn.

Mr. Jesse Chapman and mother, Mrs. Griffin were in Lewiston, Wednesday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. C. C. Eames and Jesse Chapman were Sunday visitors in Auburn.

Perley Flanders is working in Greenwood for Mr. Harrington on his barn.

Mr. Charles Crosby is better so he is able to be out doors.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldredge have gone to Bridgton to work.

Her Lover's Mean Trick.

A new boy came to our school and I soon let him know that I was his for the asking. But he never asked. One day our teacher was late in coming because of a heavy snowfall. The school was in an uproar, everybody trying to think of something more rash than his neighbor. Suddenly something fell in my lap. Sure enough it was from my hero. It looked like a piece of crushed chocolate candy. I gave him an adorable smile and started to eat the supposed candy. He had extracted the filling and placed chalk, colored chalk, into it instead.—Chicago Journal.

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The True Family Laxative

For over 72 years this pleasant and effective laxative has given proper relief to thousands of men, women and children who have suffered from constipation, deranged stomachs, and other troublesome complaints brought on by disordered, sluggish bowels.

For good health—to be free from headaches, bad tasting mouth, all-gone feeling in stomach, dizzy spells, constipation, the bowels must be kept tuned up. Nature can be assisted by using **Dr. True's Elixir, the True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller.**

Safeguard your own health, look after the children who may show signs of worms and should be rid of them the easiest, safest way—by taking **Dr. True's Elixir.**

Your dealer knows of its world-wide reputation, gained through four generations of public health service. Made from imported herbs of strictly pure quality.

Signs of Worms: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy and dull, short, dry cough, grinding of the teeth, tongue coated and covered with little red points, starting during sleep with troublesome dreams, slow fever.

Mrs. Henry Johnson, 820 Hayward Ave., Baltimore, says: "I have bought **Dr. True's Elixir** for over 10 years and know it is good."

Mrs. H. N. Roberts, 501 Asylum St., Flint, Mich., says: "My little girl is relieved of her worms." And in a later letter wrote: "Baby is fine and it was your medicine, **Dr. True's Elixir,** that helped her."

Don't experiment — buy **Dr. True's Elixer, the True Family Laxative and Worm Expeller.** For the whole Family, either child or grandparent. 40c—60c—$1.20.

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Cheapest repair the automobile owner can have
We like to do this for anyone. Why? Because we have the right kind of oils for all cars, the time and the correct method.
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We are here to please you. Try us and see.
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Compare it over a month's time, or even a day, with the 58°-60° Casing-head Blended Gasolines so frequently sold, and you will find it really does MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

"Valvoline"--Remember
ASK FOR VALVOLINE

GIFT OF THE DESERT

by
RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away, alone.

CHAPTER II.—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Harried, the girl secures a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, scoundrel and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

CHAPTER IV.—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager drags Deborah from the room and despite her protests the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

CHAPTER V.—Meager seeks the girl, but she stuns him with the revolver and rushes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, anywhere away from Meager, if she must die in the desert. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow he inspires her with confidence and she explains the situation, he not having been present at the "wedding."

CHAPTER VI.—The "Kid" tells her his name is Daniel Kelleen, that he is no friend of Meager, and, securing two horses, the pair ride into the desert.

It seemed a long while, so long as to almost frighten her, before she became aware of his approach. Indeed, he was actually beside her on foot before she recognized his presence, approaching silently from the opposite direction from that anticipated. Her startled gaze had scarcely distinguished his dim outline, when he spoke, his hand already grasping her horse's rein.

"There, that is over with," he said genially. "Now I'll lead you for the next five hundred yards. After that we'll do some real riding."

Where their course led she could not clearly determine from the saddle, but they moved forward slowly. After some hundred yards had been traversed, the path led upward once again, the horse's hoofs now sinking into deep sand. Then a horse whinnied just in front of them, and the next instant she could make out the darker shadow. Kelleen released his grip, with a little laugh of relief.

"Loyalty, old fellow! Well, I won't leave you again. Now we've got a straightaway ride for it, Miss Meredith. I'll lead off, and you follow. You'll have to keep up pretty close to see me in the dark, and there will be no sense to guide you in this sand."

"But if I should lose you?" she asked, starting about, half frightened by the thought.

"No danger, the horse you're on won't get lost. But if you miss me call out, there's no one to hear in this desert. Ready now?"

He swung into the saddle, and faced her waiting.

"Yes."

"Then we'll ride fast, and don't be afraid, it's level as a floor."

The girl rode low in the saddle, her head bent forward to protect her eyes from the shower of grit hurled against her by the ceaseless wind. She was conscious now of her extreme weariness, she could only cling grimly to her seat, aching in every muscle, blindly following his lead. She knew the horse under her was panting for breath, his sides wet with sweat, but Kelleen never once drew rein, or, to her knowledge, even glanced back to assure himself of her presence. There were moments when she felt she must actually cry out, her nerves failing her, but she crushed the desire back, and rode on, dulled with fatigue.

Her eyes and thoughts centered on the figure of the man riding steadily in front. She could obtain no glimpse of his face, and even his contour was [illegible] how straight he sat in the saddle, his shoulders thrown back, his left hand grasping the rein lightly. His seat was that of the trained [illegible] cavalry man, rather than the cowboy, and she could [illegible] the slightest movement of the animal under him. Suddenly, but without [illegible] he pointed into the grim, gray desert ahead.

"Do you see anything over yonder?" he asked. "Just about there—a hundred yards?"

She stared where he pointed, both halting their horses, but could perceive nothing except the same dreary expanse of sand.

"No, what is it?"

"One of nature's miracles, the place I'm heading for. You can be within ten yards and never know it is there." He turned and faced her smilingly. "Made it straight through the night, too. Why, what's the matter?"

She was staring at him through the dim light, her lips parted, her eyes expressive of fear. For the moment she did not speak, and he asked again anxiously.

"What is it? Are you afraid of me?"

"I—I know now who you are," she managed to say. "You—you are the 'Frisco Kid.'"

A moment his lips shut tight, a bit grimly; then he laughed.

"Sure; but how did you guess?"

"I saw you ride in last night with Judge Garrity. I had a good view of your face from my window, and heard Bob Meager call you by name."

"No doubt that's all true enough, but what of it? Ever heard of me before?"

She hesitated, but only for an instant. It was her nature to speak truth.

"Yes, I have," she answered steadily, looking straight at him, yet in some mysterious way not the least afraid. "I have been led to believe you a most desperate character, an outlaw, a criminal, with a price on your head. I have been told many of your exploits—and, and, but why compel me to repeat all this?"

"Because it is extremely interesting, for one thing; quite flattering for even a better reason. If we are going to continue being friends—and I insist that we are—we shall have to come to a mutual understanding. What am I in your estimation? A robber and thief, I suppose? Who told you all this rot—Bob Meager?"

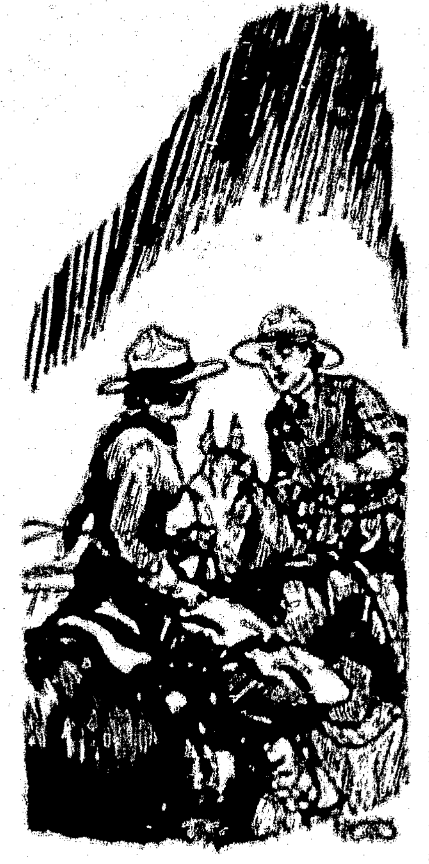
"Oh, no; I heard all about you before he ever came back. That was months ago; there were soldiers through here searching for you, a major and twenty cavalrymen."

"What major?"

"His name was Reynolds."

Kelleen chuckled and leaned suddenly forward, placing his hand squarely on hers where it rested on the saddle pommel. Somehow she made no effort to withdraw her fingers from the contact, and their eyes met.

"'Pop' Reynolds, hey!" he said lightly. "Then I am sure his story must have been a good one. So he told you I was a mighty bad man? Well, now you've met me, do you believe it?"



"You—You Are the Frisco Kid!"

"I—I don't know," she confessed doubtfully. "I—I would rather not think that."

"Which is a hopeful sign. Well, please try not to think so for the next half hour, at least. Then maybe I can tell you my side of the story. There is no time now, for we've simply got to get under cover. Do you see that blue ridge over yonder? You know what it is?"

"The Meager ranch, isn't it?"

"Yes, and in twenty minutes, as soon as the mist rises, they could pick us out from there with a good field glass. We'll have to find a safer place to talk in than this. Here, I'll lead the horses; it's only a step to the rim; then we'll both have to make the descent afoot."

They moved forward slowly, into what appeared to be the interminable desert, the man plowing his way through sand, the tired animals following with drooping heads.

Suddenly he stopped, gripping the reins tightly and pointing with his other hand. Deborah needed no guidance, for her eyes were already riveted on the yawning gash in the surface of the desert, staring down with a startled feeling of awe into the apparently bottomless chasm not five yards away. A cañon! She gazed, hardly comprehending the thoroughly dared by this [illegible] of nature to complete [illegible] its wonders. Then she felt Kelleen lift her bodily from the saddle and lead her forward to the very edge. Below lay exposed to the cold gray of the dawn the full marvel—a deep gorge, as though scooped out by a giant spoon, cut directly across the barren sand plain, with no evidence anywhere about of its existence. To the eye it seemed some three hundred feet wide, but much deeper, the side walls rocky and irregular, the canyon bed [illegible] streaked with sand, while far below appeared the soft green vegetation, and along the base of the opposite wall, much more precipitous than the side on which they stood, the silvery sparkle of a small stream. Deborah drew a quick breath, glancing aside into the face of the man at her side.

"You have been down there?"

"Yes. The descent is not particularly difficult along these ledges, the sand gives purchase even the horses will pick their way."

He smiled at the consternation in her face.

"What is it?" he questioned; "fear of the passage, or of the 'Frisco Kid'?"

She looked straight at him beneath leveled brows, conscious of the sudden flush of her cheeks.

"Neither; I am not afraid."

"I did not believe you would be, for you are not that sort at all. The truth is, young lady, you really haven't so much on me in this matter of recognition. I happen to know quite a bit about you."

"About me? You? What, may I ask?"

"Just a bit, as I say, a mere picture not easily forgotten. I saw you once before ever you came to Meager's ranch, and I have remembered it ever since. Do you remember a morning in August, 1918, when the Thirty-third division went over the top, waded a river, and cleaned out the heights beyond? It was a sharp fight, and lots of the boys never came back. You remember, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I was there, and I got mine about eight o'clock. Mine must have been plenty, for they hauled me back to the first-line hospital and had some sort of surgical job done before I woke up. The man next to me died, and the nurse who was with him—she was heavily built with very light hair—"

"Jessie Seevers."

"I don't know, but she gave me a drink of water, and then they put another wounded guy into the place where the dead body had been. He was just a kid, not more than seventeen, I reckon, and was crying like a baby, his nerves all shot to pieces. You were his nurse, and I lay there and watched how you fixed him up. It's not likely you've forgot that."

"No! No!" She bent her head. "He was from my town; he—he died that night."

"I didn't know, for they took me away, but I lay there and watched you for another hour before the stretchers came. I never saw you again. I would have liked to mighty well, and I didn't even know your name then—just a memory of your face."

He reached out his hand suddenly.

"I—I wish you'd shake hands with me," he said, almost hesitating at his boldness, "and sorter pretend to forget that 'Frisco Kid' business."

"I have forgotten it," she answered steadily, their eyes and hands meeting. "You were a soldier in my division; I believe in you, and am your friend."

CHAPTER VIII

Story of the "Frisco Kid."

To Deborah, Kelleen was no longer a bandit, a fleeing fugitive from justice, but a soldier who had been wounded in battle, who had played the part of a man; while to him the girl was no longer a stray runaway in whom he felt little interest, but a nurse whose face had haunted his memory since he had first watched her in the glow of the French sun. They stood there on the rim of that strange crater, the grim, gray desert circling them about, neither able to think of a word to say. Deborah's eyes fell, and she withdrew her hand, turning to stare into the depths below. The slight movement served to arouse Kelleen to the situation.

"Well, this will never do," he exclaimed, new cheerfulness in his tone. "They will have a glass trained on us over there before we get to cover. We'll send the horses down first; they'll find the best route and we can follow. Come, Sultan, over you go, old boy; eh, no, you're not afraid; we've done this little trick before. Go on, sir!"

He struck the animal with the flat of his hand, and, with a reproachful shake of the head, Sultan slowly and cautiously began the steep descent, seeking a path along the deeper layers of sand, and zigzagging from gulch to gulch better to obtain foothold. The other horse followed, but not without a struggle, trembling with fear and keeping close to the trail left by the leader. Kelleen touched the girl's arm.

"Come," he said briefly, a bit of command in the voice. "Really it is not so dangerous as it looks from here. Sultan has found the best trail, and we'll drift along after him."

They made it slowly, picking their path along the trail left by the two animals, finding purchase in the sand, occasionally steadied by an outcropping rock or the exposed root of some clinging shrub. The drop was more extensive than Deborah previously had realized from above, and the sharp descent left her breathless.

The sand disappeared as they reached the lower levels, the walls becoming sheer rock, but slashed with gullies, and finally these were more or less choked with vegetable growth. At the bottom, where the two horses were contentedly cropping the short grass, the valley had all the appearance of a new land, made fresh and verdant by the magic touch of water. Deborah at the foot of the long descent, clung to the projecting root of a tree and stared about her with wide-open eyes, unable to restrain her amazement.

"Why this is simply marvelous," she exclaimed. "I did not appreciate what it meant from up there. You have been down here before, you said? You—you do not believe you are the only one who has made this discovery?"

"No, that is hardly probable. There were reasons why it was impossible for me to determine the truth when I was here before, yet I found evidences that others had been before me—the remains of a camp fire, an exploded cartridge shell, and even the imprint of rubber. I have no wish to frighten you, Miss Deborah, but my idea is that probably this place has been, and perhaps still is, a hiding place for thieves."

"Cattle stealers, you mean?"

"Yes, and munition runners. This whole border is honeycombed with that sort of thing, and this hole is certainly an ideal hideout. Come, let's sit down here and eat what we have, for I am not going to risk a fire, and I'll tell you a theory I've worked out."

"Please do."

The bag of food the girl had secured from the ranch kitchen was carefully strapped to the saddle of Sultan. Kelleen procured this and spread the contents on a strip of grass. They were both eating when he resumed speech.

"I am inclined to think," he said gravely, "that this has been a rendezvous for that sort of traffic for years. I don't believe many have known about it, or else some whispers would have reached me, but this particular section of the border has been a sore spot for years. Someone stumbled on this place just exactly as I have—perhaps several somebodies—but my present notion is that the discoverer was either Bob Meager, or one of the disreputable gang he has with him. His determination to get control of the ranch at his father's death, the fellows he has brought there from across the line, and Garrity's deep interest in the affair, all combine to make me suspicious. Do you see? The ranch, and this hole, together, make an ideal outfit for running either cattle or munitions across the border, and some of those fellows over there have been at that job for years."

"Then how do you dare come here with me?"

"Because it alone promised security for this one day. Tonight we'll go on, but we could not travel across the desert in daylight without being seen."

Her eyes were on his face inquiringly.

"You dislike Bob Meager very much? Was that why you were so willing to help me?"

"Not altogether; it may have had weight, I confess. Now, however, that thought has gone entirely."

"And Judge Garrity?"

"He is utterly despicable."

"Yet you seemed very friendly with him only last night. On excellent terms."

He smiled good-naturedly.

"You are quite a cross-examiner, Miss Meredith. Sometimes, you know, it becomes necessary to play a part in life. What is the cause for all this shrewd questioning?"

"I hardly know myself, but it is all so strange, and has happened so suddenly. I am just beginning to think clearly. How did you happen to serve in the Thirty-third division—they were all Illinois troops?"

"So you even noticed that. I was transferred."

"From what command?"

"The regulars."

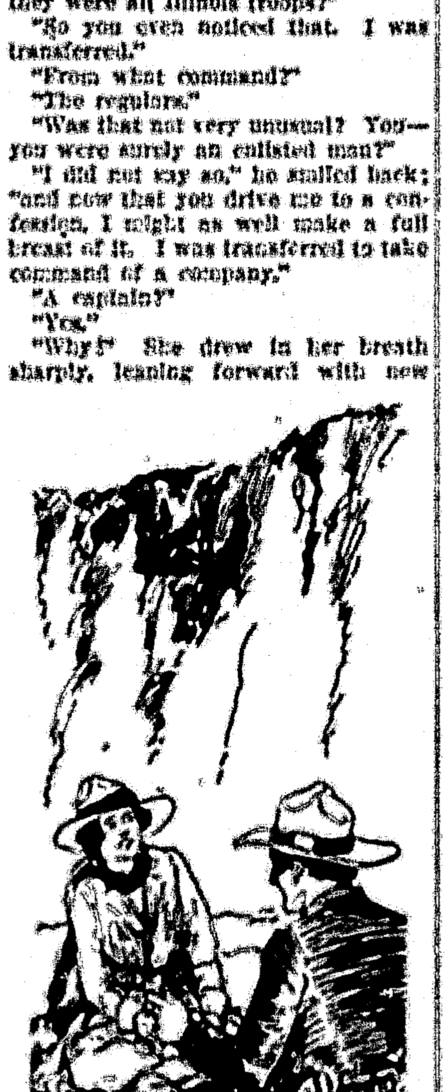
"Was that not very unusual? You—you were surely an enlisted man?"

"I did not say so," he smiled back; "and now that you drive me to a confession, I might as well make a full breast of it. I was transferred to take command of a company."

"A captain?"

"Yes."

"Why!" She drew in her breath sharply, leaning forward with new eagerness. "Then surely you are not now what I thought you to be—an outlaw, a renegade? You are not really the—the 'Frisco Kid'?"



She Drew in Her Breath Sharply.

"Oh, yes, I am. At least I am all the 'Frisco Kid' there ever was, to the best of my knowledge, although I fail to live up entirely with the reputation so kindly given me by 'Pop' Reynolds. The 'Frisco Kid' is an entirely manufactured character, made for a practical purpose. Do you grasp the idea?"

She shook her head, but her eager eyes belied the action.

"You have a glimmer, nevertheless. I'll explain. This portion of the border has been a hotbed of outlawry for years. It has baffled every commanding officer assigned to this district. We had no information to work on, suspects were numerous, but proof lacking. Finally a plan of action was evolved, but to carry it out successfully, a desperado with an established reputation as a bad man was first of all most essential. With this end in view the 'Frisco Kid' was carefully put on the stage. Newspapers along the coast, and then the border began to note his exploits; dispatches regarding him were sent east; rewards for his capture, dead or alive, were posted. It was intimated, finally, when his name had become sufficiently familiar, that he had escaped into Mexico, and then that he had been seen again in this neighborhood. Troops were dispatched to run him down, and word to that effect scattered broadcast on both sides the line. You see the purpose of it all?"

"To win the confidence of the real gang?"

"Exactly; and it worked. The end is already in sight."

"But who, then, are you?"

"Daniel Kelleen, just as I told you, a captain in the —rd cavalry."

"You—you volunteered for this service?"

"Yes; you see it was impossible for the department to use any officer who had been stationed lately along this border. Such a one might be immediately recognized, and the whole scheme ruined at once. At the same time, whoever was chosen to play the character must have intimate knowledge of the border. I met the requirements fully, as I had served here ten years ago as a mere boy, and knew the country fairly well. So here I am, the 'Frisco Kid.'"

Deborah held out here hand impulsively.

"I'm glad you told me," she said in all frankness.

CHAPTER IX

A New Viewpoint.

She had been sleeping for nearly two hours, with head supported on a saddle, the steep wall of the canyon on one side of her and the valley itself shut completely off by a thick growth of shrub. She had not realized how tired she was, and, in fact, rested there some time in this nook Kelleen had found, staring with wide-open eyes up at the strip of blue sky, her mind still active. The knowledge of who this man really was had brought her instant relief, and a new sense of safety in his presence. So her heavy eyes closed, and she slept.

Something must have awakened the girl suddenly, for she sat bolt upright, with eyes wide open in fright. Kelleen had disappeared, but beyond this no change of any kind was apparent. The entire scene was so calm and peaceful that Deborah's heart ceased its first violent throbbing, and she even smiled at her earlier fear, and arose expectantly to her feet.

What had become of Kelleen? Through the tree branches behind which she had been concealed Deborah searched the full length of the chasm within reach of her vision, but discovered no trace of his presence. It was not likely the man would be absent long. It must already be noon by the sun, and, actuated by a desire to do something, she finally began to arrange a meal for his return. She had opened the bag of provisions, when suddenly her eyes caught sight of something moving far below, and to her right, objects at first hard to distinguish, and then quickly discerned as two horsemen, emerging from the very cleft in the rocks where she had decided the canyon probably ran. They came steadily on, growing more distinct each minute, yet still too far away for recognition.

She crouched lower behind her screen, and waited breathlessly. Two, what could that mean? It seemed highly improbable that Kelleen could have encountered a friend in this spot—a man in whom he had faith—who was returning with him. If this was, as he so evidently believed, a hidden lair of outlaws, a rendezvous for border crime, it was hardly possible he had met with any comrade here, if—if he was really what he had claimed to be. The thought of that "if" struck her like a blow. But was he? was he? Her eyes strained to watch every movement of those approaching horsemen. She could perceive enough already to be certain that Kelleen was not one of the group; they were both Mexicans, or at least so attired, and their mounts bore Mexican trappings. Little as the girl knew of the frontier, she at once realized the danger of being discovered by such men.

Deborah was conscious of trembling in every limb, as she crouched there, behind the leaves, instinctively grasping the only weapon in her possession. Then she suddenly recognized one of the riders as Juan Sanchez.

They had followed her then, and were seeking her now. There could be no possible doubt as to Sanchez' mission. How the fellow had reached there so quickly, and why it even had been suspected she had sought this remote spot of refuge, were unsolved questions, yet it was highly probable that searching parties had been dispatched in all directions, and the Mexican had been the one whom Fate had headed that way. Anyhow she could not speculate as to how or why. She must find hiding place somewhere among the rocks.

Her eyes scanned the rugged bluff hopelessly, to attempt scaling that would only bring her into full view, yet there was a fringe of thick bushes below into which she might plunge. This seemed the only hiding place available, and she crept through the thick fringe of brush into the shadow. The two horsemen came slowly, cautiously, up the slight slope, staring about them suspiciously, yet finding nothing at the summit but a bit of trampled grass to tell that the spot had been occupied previously.

Deborah, secure in a cleft of the rock behind a five-foot screen of chaparral, crouched motionless, with ears strained to detect the slightest sound. She was unable to see, but could hear plainly, and there was no difficulty in recognizing the voice of Sanchez.

"Whatever do you suppose has become of them, Jose?" he asked complainingly. "They were to have come yesterday, you tell us, and yet they are not here."

"But someone is, senor—see, there has been camp made."

"That was the guard; the ranch brand is on the pony grazing yonder; I took note as we rode by. I wonder where in h—l the fellow has gone? But he has naught to do with Casebeer's outfit. The gulch is empty, except for the lad we met below."

"And what does he do in here, senor? Who was it you call him?"

Sanchez laughed mirthlessly.

"Hiding out, Jose; there is no reason to fear that guy. He's the 'Kid.'"

"The 'Frisco Kid'!" Sure, I hear of him. They say he held up the Los Colos stage."

Sanchez laughed.

"'Tis not all they say. He is the devil's own, if half the tales be true—a smooth-spoken boy enough, but not the sort to make sport of. Meager knows him—aye!" and he slapped his knee roughly at the happy thought, "and that is why the lad is here, no doubt. I have it now; Bob could not come himself, Jose, so he sent this fellow. But why the h—l didn't he tell me, I wonder?"

"Who tell you—the 'Kid'?"

"Either one of 'em; I like to know what I'm bein' stacked up against on a job like this. Casebeer's lucky, but his outfit this trip would be a mighty rich haul if he should happen to fall down."

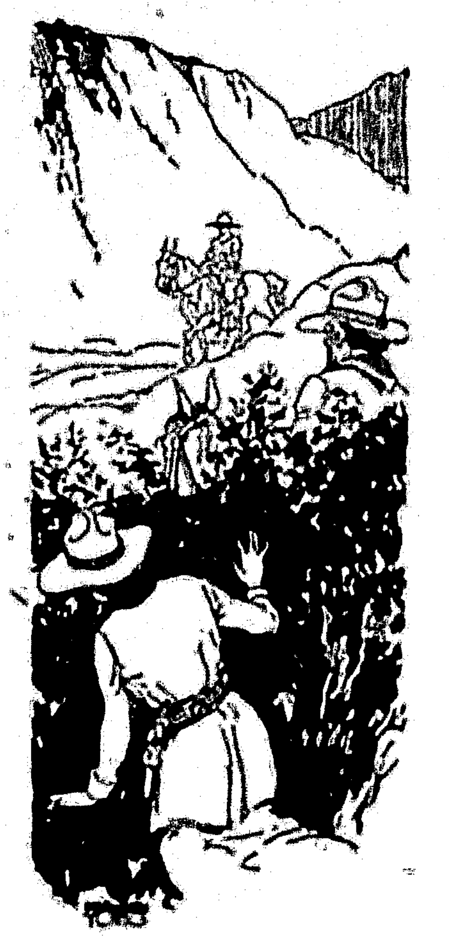
"Guns?"

"Ammunition, and booze for Villa; some combination that. It is to go over the border tonight, and a nice wad of money comes back. That will be the 'Kid's' job, perhaps, if Meager doesn't show up by dark; we haven't any orders beyond here."

"You think Señor Bob maybe would send him to bring back the money?"

"Sure; it's fifty-fifty with Casebeer, and 'Frisco' is all right. He's square as they make 'em, I've always heard. Raises h—l, of course, now an' then, but he never double-crossed anybody. Ain't that him roundin' that bluff yonder? Sure it is—ridin' this way. I'm goin' to ask him straight when he gets here."

Deborah, frightened by what she heard, lifted herself slightly so as to see better up the narrow valley. The approaching horseman was in plain view, and, even at that distance, the girl had no doubt as to his identity. Her very heart seemed to cease beating as she knelt, anxiously watching his approach, the horse loping steadily, the man swaying gently to the movement of the animal. Who, indeed, was he—this Daniel Kelleen? this "Frisco Kid"? Was he a real man in whom she could trust and believe? in whose honor she could confide?



The Approaching Horseman Was in Plain View.

Or was he what these ruffians so confidently proclaimed—an outlaw, a desperado of the frontier, an escaped felon, hiding from justice, and even now engaged in the committal of crime? These fellows took it for granted that he was present on the same criminal mission as themselves; he had deliberately left her, and rode away seeking traces of Casebeer's gang in the valley—seemingly there was no escape from the one conclusion, that he was part of the conspiracy. He had lied to her, deceived her, told her a fairy tale, laughing at her credulity, while coolly going forward with his own plans.

Deborah grasped all this almost instantly, unable to perceive any possibility of escape from the net. Her limbs trembled, yet she could only kneel there in silence, watching the approach of the rider. A wild hope thrilled into her heart, that perhaps this man was not all bad; that whatever his real life might be, he may have meant to be square with her, and would yet protect her. Surely he never had revealed her presence to these others; perhaps that was why he had not returned with them, hoping she might see the strangers, and hide. His first words sent a thrill through her heart—he was playing a part for her protection.

(To be continued)

HERE T
TH
It's Bri
Men's
Men's Blue C
Double stitched.
bigger Value.
Ladie
Ladies' Black
and Slippers. Good
heels.
If you buy 1
second pair for
ENORMOUS
NOW THEY WIL
The Yellow
your guide to
Every day we
tive bargains
the velocity o

RUMFORD

Harold Taylor is working
American Express Company, run
the train between Rumford and
[illegible]

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the home in Gardiner the coml
[illegible]

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[illegible] for the past
[illegible] Auburn where she will
[illegible] weeks commercial course
[illegible] she will resume her
[illegible] with the McKenna Co.

Mrs. Edith Ice Neal, a form
known Rumford resident, but
[illegible] Massachusetts, is a guest
[illegible] at Kennebunkport
[illegible]
[illegible] enjoying a two weeks
[illegible] through sections
England and New York State
[illegible] at night along the way
[illegible] of their own meals.

[illegible] attractive
[illegible] white and blue
[illegible] prominently displayed
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business men, that something
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[illegible] into town over the direct
The new signs will be good
and are so arranged that they
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The death of Lorenzo P. M
native of Harkfield, occurred
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Virginia district, following a
month's illness of Bright dis
Deceased was well known in tow
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years. For eight years or more
on the Rumford police force,
that time he has been employ
Oxford Paper Company mill.

HERE THE LOW PRICES REIGN SUPREME IN ALL THEIR SPLENDOR

THE FINAL WALLOP

AN EXPLOSION OF PRICES

It's Bringing Crowds of Enthusiastic Buyers

Bigger, Better, Greater Bargains Than Ever Before

Values That Fairly Shout Their Superiority

Men's Work Shirts

Men's Blue Chambray Work Shirts. Full cut. Double stitched. Point collar. You cannot buy a bigger Value. SALE PRICE, 89c

DOLLAR DAY

Monday, July 23rd, we will put on sale an enormous offering of $1.00 BARGAINS throughout this store. Every one of these $1.00 bargains will be of such enormous value they will give you a thrilling surprise.

Boys' Shoes

Boys' Black Calf Blucher and Bal lace shoes. Goodyear welt leather heels, SALE PRICE, $1.49

If you buy 1 pair for $1.49, we will sell you a second pair for ONLY 75c

Ladies' Oxfords

Ladies' Black and Tan Kid and Calf Oxfords and Slippers. Goodyear Welts. Leather and Rubber heels. SALE PRICE $1.89

If you buy 1 pair for $1.89, we will sell you a second pair for ONLY $1.20

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose. Ribbed and hemmed tops. A regular 25c value for ONLY 15c

Outing Flannel

27 inch Outing Flannel in stripes and checks, SPECIAL PER YARD, 19c

If you buy 10 yards, we will give you 1 extra yard FREE.

Ladies' Shoes

Ladies' Black and Tan Kid Vici and Patent Leather Shoes. Goodyear Welt. Cuban and high leather heels. Some have cloth tops. SALE PRICE, $2.49

If you will buy one pair for $2.49 we will sell you a second pair for ONLY $1.20

ENORMOUS MONEY SAVING PRICES GREET YOU HERE, EVERYONE SAID WE HAD GREAT BARGAINS HERE

NOW THEY WILL BE SHOUTING IT. — COME, YOU BARGAIN SEEKERS. — YOU WILL BE DELIGHTFULLY SURPRISED

The Yellow Price Cards are your guide to big savings. Every day we offer superlative bargains in a sale with the velocity of a cyclone-

C. ROWE & SON

BETHEL, MAINE

THIS GREAT SALE POSITIVELY ENDS MONDAY, JULY 23rd

RUMFORD

Harold Taylor is working for the American Express Company, running on the train between Rumford and Kennebago.

Miss Gelnys Matthieu has been a recent guest at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Wilfred Caron of Penobscot Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Woodsum of Franklin Street are to enjoy a several weeks' outing at Worthley Pond.

Miss Catherine Hickey, of Gardiner who has been musical supervisor in the Rumford schools for the past two years, is receiving much sympathy from her many friends in town on the loss of her mother. Miss Hickey has resigned her position in town and will stay at her home in Gardiner the coming winter.

Miss Dorothea Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Allen of Prospect Avenue, and who has been serving as [illegible] in the store of the C. H. McKenzie Co. for the past year, has left for Auburn where she will take a [illegible] weeks commercial course, after which she will resume her former position with the McKenzie Co.

Mrs. Edith Ice Neal, a former well known Rumford resident, but now living in Massachusetts, is spending the summer at Kennebunkport Beach.

[illegible] Kenney and Harold [illegible] are enjoying a two weeks [illegible] through sections of New England and New York State. They [illegible] at night along the way, and prepare [illegible] of their own meals.

Very [illegible] attractive road signs [illegible], white and blue with the name Rumford prominently displayed, around the week. These signs are to be used as road guides and will be placed on all the principal roads leading into Rumford. With the numerous roads leading into Rumford, it has long been the opinion of the town officials as well as the business men, that something should be done that would assist tourists in getting into town over the direct routes. The new signs will be good advertising, and are so arranged that they can be seen at some distance.

The death of Lorenzo P. Merrill, a native of Buckfield, occurred last week at his home on Spring Avenue, in the Virginia district, following a several month's illness of Bright disease. The deceased was well known in town where he has resided for the past twenty three years. For eight years or more he served on the Rumford police force, and since that time he has been employed at the Oxford Paper Company mill. His age was 50 years. Surviving are his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Hattie Murray and one son, Ralph.

Through the Secretary of the State Board of Charities and Corrections comes the announcement that Miss Elva Drake, who was in charge of the district office at Rumford, has been promoted to the position of Chief Clerk of the Board with offices in Augusta. Miss Drake has been very successful in her work in town, managing affairs with great efficiency, and her departure is much regretted, although all are glad at her promotion. Miss Bernice Fisher of York has been appointed to succeed Miss Drake, and her training for this type of work was received in the Boston University School of Social Service, so it is thought that she is well fitted for the position.

The marriage of Frederick Thomas Allen, son of Edward A. Allen, and Miss Blanche Stone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Stone of Farmington, took place last week at Rumford Center. The double ring service was used, and the couple were unattended. Mr. and Mrs. Allen are to make their home with the groom's grandmother, Mrs. [illegible] [illegible]. Mr. Allen is employed at the Rumford [illegible], and Mrs. Allen has been a teacher in the Rumford [illegible] school.

Dr. H. W. [illegible] [illegible] to New York city, where he is taking a course of study at the [illegible] Hospital in the new [illegible] treatment of diabetes.

The [illegible] and building at the corner of [illegible] Street and Forest Avenue in the Virginia district has been sold by the Elliott and Hanis agency to Chester H. Brown.

Miss Jeannette Smith of Bangor has been a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew McCarthy of Penobscot St.

Mrs. Harold McMennamin and son, [illegible], of New York are guests of relatives in town.

Norman Hodgdon, who has been local agent for the Atherton Furniture Co., has been transferred to the Lewiston store.

Clinton M. Dexter who formerly resided in Rumford, but who is now located in Lincoln, N. H., has recently been appointed bandmaster of the 97th Division and attached to the 387th Infantry. Mr. Dexter was formerly director of the 103d Maine Infantry Band of this town.

The offices in Stratiglass Building formerly occupied by Dr. K. J. Brophy, chiropractor, have been leased to Edgar W. Smart, who will carry on the practice of chiropractic. Mr. Smart attended the Palmer School for three years, having recently graduated from there. The offices were opened last Saturday.

Rev. Fr. Trombley and mother of Chicoutimi, Que., are guests of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Gauthier, and will remain at the Gauthier summer home, Camp Wildwood, on Lake Mooselookmeguntic for six weeks. Dr. Philip Gauthier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gauthier, and Mrs. Martial, formerly Miss Marion Gauthier, are also at that delightful spot.

The hose house on Waldo Street has been moved onto the vacant lot on Rumford Avenue next to St. Rocco Hall.

Franklin Powell, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Powell of Penobscot Street, and who was so seriously ill during the winter, is greatly benefitting by camp life at the camp of Rev. Allen Brown on Spectacle Island in Lake Winnipesaukee.

Henry Poulin of Pittsfield has been a recent guest of his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poulin of Franklin Street.

Alexander [illegible] has left for the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, to which he recently received his appointment.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Small who lived in [illegible] [illegible] have moved to Jamaica Plains, Mass.

Miss [illegible] Melcher, who has been [illegible] as instructor in Spanish in the schools of Elizabeth, N. J., has recently returned to Rumford to remain for the summer at the home of her father, D. D. Melcher of [illegible] Street.

Miss [illegible] Mason, who has been attending the Mount Merici Academy in Waterville for the past two years, has returned to Rumford for the summer. Marion Trombley, also a student at that Academy is spending the summer in town.

Miss Albina Brady, who has been employed for the past season as milliner in the Rose Mercier store, Congress Street, and now known as the Gonya McCreery Store, has located in South Paris where she is conducting a millinery establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Poulin of Franklin Street plan to locate in Berlin, N. H., where Mr. Poulin has been offered a most desirable position as manager of the James Moffet Drug Store. Mr. Poulin, who is now joint owner with Mr. Roy of the Oxford Pharmacy, which was opened by them last year, was previously employed for many years in the store of the Rumford Drug Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Glendon Henry and two children, Elvina and Irene, of Maybrook, N. Y., are guests for a month of Mr. Henry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Edgar Henry of Urquhart Street.

John Gallant, seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Gallant of Waldo Street was badly injured last week when he was knocked down and run over by a Chevrolet touring car owned and operated by Louis Roy. Mr. Roy carried the boy to the hospital and though he is [illegible] to the hospital, and although he is said to be injured internally, hospital authorities state that he will recover. It is felt by eye witnesses of the accident that Mr. Roy was not to blame, as the boy dodged out from in front of a car standing opposite Mercier's store, directly under the wheels of the approaching car, as he was being chased by a little girl.

[illegible] [illegible], an employee of the Oxford Mill, was seriously injured in the [illegible] of the mill last week when he was [illegible] to the wall by one of the heavy [illegible] trucks. [illegible] had just [illegible] the truck [illegible] and before he could [illegible] was [illegible] by the left front wheel. [illegible] The injured man was rushed to the McCarty Hospital and was immediately operated upon. He was found [illegible] internally. [illegible] however, and the man is [illegible]. He is a single man, and [illegible] years of age.

[illegible] Parade was fined in court last week $100 and costs of $12.50, with four months imprisonment, and [illegible] months additional in default of payment, for having in his possession [illegible] bottles of beer with intent to sell, said beer being "just a little" stronger than is allowed by law. Bail was fixed at $1000 which was furnished, conditional that Parade appear before the Supreme Court at its October term.

Mrs. Angie Adley, 60 years of age, was burned to death in the kitchen of her home on Kerr Street last week. Death was not instantaneous, the woman passing away at the McCarty Hospital later. Her clothing aflame, screaming with pain and attempting to smother the flames by wrapping a carpet around her, she was found by a neighbor rolling on the floor of the room adjoining her kitchen. It is not known how the accident occurred, as Mrs. Adley was alone at the time, and she never regained consciousness. Surviving are three children, with whom she came here from Gorham, N. H., about five years ago, where she had resided for many years. Her eldest son, Albert, is employed as fireman at the Rumford Steam Laundry. A younger son, Chandler works at the freight house, and the only daughter, Mrs. Maude Smith resides on Prospect Avenue. Mrs. Adley lost her husband about six years ago.

Dr. E. M. McCarty, head of the McCarty Hospital, has purchased and had installed in that institution, a Snook X Ray machine, one of the latest and most modern in use today. In addition there is a Victor Roentgen Table, Model 7, similar to those in use in specialized X ray laboratories in all parts of the country, the range of which is designed to give practically complete Roentgen service. The need for such equipment in Rumford has long been felt by the Doctor, and its with a great deal of pleasure that he is able to announce the addition of this valuable equipment.

Rumford Summer School opened last week with the largest registration for the first day in its history, 118 being present. A large number of additional students are expected, and the prospects are exceedingly bright for an especially successful session.

I. E. Williams, Supt. of Schools, left last week for [illegible] where he is attending [illegible] Summer School, which covers a period of six weeks. Classes are held six days a week, and the subjects which he has chosen for special study are Educational History and Mathematics.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chase and two children are stopping with Mr. Chase's parents where Mr. Chase will help with the haying.

Little Miss Thelma Mason of Locke's Mills has been visiting Mrs. Willis Walker and family for a few days.

Frank Brooks was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Brooks of Greenwood.

Henry H. Tibbetts and son, Vinton, were at Bryant's Pond on business, Saturday.

Harry Isaacson of Auburn was in town recently.

Mrs. Frank Brooks and daughter, Blanche, Gertrude, Walker and Charles Mason motored to West Sumner, Sunday.

Henry V. Tibbetts is helping Mont Brown in haying.

Ernest Mason and son Alfred are working at Jack Kimball's, Locke's Mills.

ANDOVER

Mrs. Alice Merrick from New York is visiting her aunt, Miss Jane Gregg.

Miss Mildred French of Rumford visited her aunt, Mrs. Emma Adams, Saturday. Miss French is a teacher in the high school at Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Young A. Thurston has been very ill of acute indigestion.

Mrs. Susan Titus, who has been the guest of her brother, I. E. Mills and family, left town, Sunday for her business in New York.

Miss Bessie Gregg is spending a few days with friends in Boston.

Mrs. Victorine Blanchard, who has spent the winter in Norway, arrived last week at her summer home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hanson and daughter from Rumford spent Sunday at the home of her people, Y. A. Thurston and wife.

A young man 17 years of age was drowned at Roxbury Pond, Sunday. His home was in Lewiston.

There was an automobile accident at Andover village, Sunday afternoon when two cars collided. Both parties were from Rumford and were uninjured but one car was badly damaged.

Miss [illegible] Thurston returned from Rumford Monday where she has been at a hospital for the removal of her tonsils. Her mother, Mrs. Ralph Thurston, accompanied her.

The [illegible] Stock Co. presented the play "A Thief in the Night," at the McAllister Theatre Tuesday evening.

The Young Grange presented the play "[illegible] [illegible] Noo," at Union Hall, Wednesday evening of last week to a crowded house. [illegible] served a baked bean and pastry supper before the entertainment. A dance was given after the drama. Music by the Happy Five Orchestra.

Word has been received in town of the death of Rev. John A. Waterworth, a former pastor of the Andover Congregational Church, who died in Worcester, Mass., Thursday of last week. Funeral services were held Sunday at the North Congregational Church, South Portland, conducted by Rev. Morris H. Turk, D. D., assisted by Rev. Charles Haskell.

Mrs. H. V. Poor and Mrs. Abbie Poor have been in New York to attend the wedding of Miss Paloma Poor, sister of Mrs. H. V. Poor to Mr. Peyton Randolph Harris of New York.

Miss Evelyn Smith was given a shower at the home of Miss Florence Akers, Monday evening. About forty guests many nice gifts.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent.

Purebred Jerseys.
STEPHEN B. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.
12-3-tf

FOR SALE—The F. C. Holt house on Elm Street, Bethel. House contains 5 finished and 3 unfinished rooms, bath room, electric lights. Inquire of A. L. Holt, Bethel, Me., or F. C. Holt, Box 462, South Paris, Me. 3-22-tf

NOTICE—I am prepared to do long distance trucking of all kinds. C. L. Davis, Bethel, Me. 5-17

FOR SALE—200 or 300 cord standing pulp wood. Spruce fir and hemlock near big river. The lot or by the cord. OTIS W. BROOKS, Bethel, Me. Tel. 9004-11. 7-19-31 p.

FOR SALE—Four weeks old pigs. Five dollars each. W. L. ROBBINS, West Bethel, Maine Tel. conn. 7-19-31.

FOR SALE—The standing grass on the H. R. Godwin farm. Apply to M. A. GODWIN, Bethel. 7-19 1t p.

FOUND — Stray horse. Dark bay, black mane and tail, weight 850 lb. Owner may have animal by paying keep and for ad. H. W. KISSELL, West Bethel 7-19-31 p.

STANDING GRASS FOR SALE on the B. W. Kilgore places at North Newry. For particulars apply to FRANK BENNETT, No. Newry, or M. A. KILGORE, HAMPTON, N. H. 7-19 2t.

GRASS FOR SALE. Inquire of MISS MARY G. CHAPMAN, Church Street, Bethel, Maine 7-19-tf

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

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THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1923

TO OUR READERS:

If you desire any extra copies of the Citizen, please let us know about it not later than Wednesday morning as we do not print more than we need for our regular subscribers.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

are these two industrial problems have defeated more good men than any other elements in our political affairs. [illegible] political machinery has been established in Washington to improve railroad operation and methods, and to deal justly with railroads as they exist. A good deal of it seems to be [illegible] machinery. There isn't much political machinery dealing with coal because the outstanding troubles are easier to grasp. Coal controls the railroads—the railroads control coal. Both industries are always in a devil of a fix. The Federal and State Governments are always trying to patch up the wrongs they suffer and the wrongs they create and in the end the whole one hundred and ten millions of people in the United States get more or less muddled with the business.

THE TOILING SONS OF MARTHA

The President referred in a speech delivered in the West the other day to the misery and suffering of generations which gave their lives to building monuments and temples for the Pharaohs, and then passed on to a thoughtful [illegible] of our irrigation program as a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

most of the rest of us—they love their ruts," says Steinmetz. "They found steam on the railroads, knew it would work and were not sure about electricity; so why not keep on burning coal." More than six hundred million tons of steam coal are shipped on our railroads every year. Steinmetz says that none of this coal should be put on cars. It should be burned at the mines and converted into electricity. No one can dispute his statement that "it is cheaper to ship electricity than coal."

IRON DINOSAURS

Sixteen hundred miles of steam railways have been electrified in the United States, but electrification is proceeding more rapidly in Europe than in this country. Switzerland will have one-third of its total railroad mileage electrified by 1926. France, Italy and Austria have enlisted in this progressive adventure, and notwithstanding the fact that they have been stunned by the worst of all wars, these countries together with Sweden have already electrified 1,800 miles of railway.

If the iron dinosaurs that are fed and steamed by 160,000,000 tons of coal which they carry annually were electrified, and if the great steam-power industries were electrified, the railway managers would lose one-half of their freight hauling business, for that is the percentage of coal that goes onto the way bills. The railway managers know this better than anyone else, and as they contemplate this naked truth they hold up their hands in holy horror and say that without coal for freight "they would be ruined." It evidently never occurs to them to look forward instead of backward to discover that they are ruined anyhow unless they keep step with human progress. History shows that no industry that devotes half of all its energies to wasteful methods can continue to transfer its burdens to the taxpayers and the consuming public and get away with it. It is no wonder that the "conservative" and the "independent" political leaders are wrought up about excessive freight and passenger rates. Unfortunately, however, they produce only palliative remedies, and it takes an engineering mind like Steinmetz's to point out the necessity of a major operation. With clear, convincing foresight he shows how to amputate the coal burning dinosaurs from railroad trains and while the onesthesia is working to hitch the railroad industry to the logical process of "Fire by Wire." These politicians may yet take up the subject where the engineer leaves off and show the "conservative" and the "independent" how the electrical method fed from water powers and coal burned at the mines would tumble down the blocks that are artificially supporting the "porting the "high cost of living" structure. You don't have to follow this subject far before you can visualize the steam locomotives of today hanging company with the other dinosaurs in the museums.

THE DUAL PURPOSE OF WATER

The projects under investigation by the U. S. Reclamation Service if finally approved and completed comprise an area that has been described by President Harding as equal to one of our largest agricultural States. In outlined [illegible] contemplation of this [illegible] he remarked: "A proposal to create the equivalent of a new State is something to challenge the conquering spirit of America. We know that the task one day will be done." And how better could the President round out such a picture and spread it before his countrymen than to add that "the same waters which bring wealth to the soil, also pulsate with power for your cities, your railroads, and your industries," because as he observes, "the use of the streams for power is inevitably tied in with reclamation."

TRANSMISSION LINES

Water works only when it is directed. Used for navigation, reclamation and water power it pours out towards the sea still good to drink and bathe in. Four hundred and twenty-five applications have been filed with the Federal Power Commission for water power permits and licenses. This means a net work of transmission lines that will take "fire by wire" to every industry, into the heart of every city, and to the most remote hamlet. [illegible] estimate that $[illegible] will be spent for transmission lines this year, and that $[illegible] worth of electrical [illegible] United States.

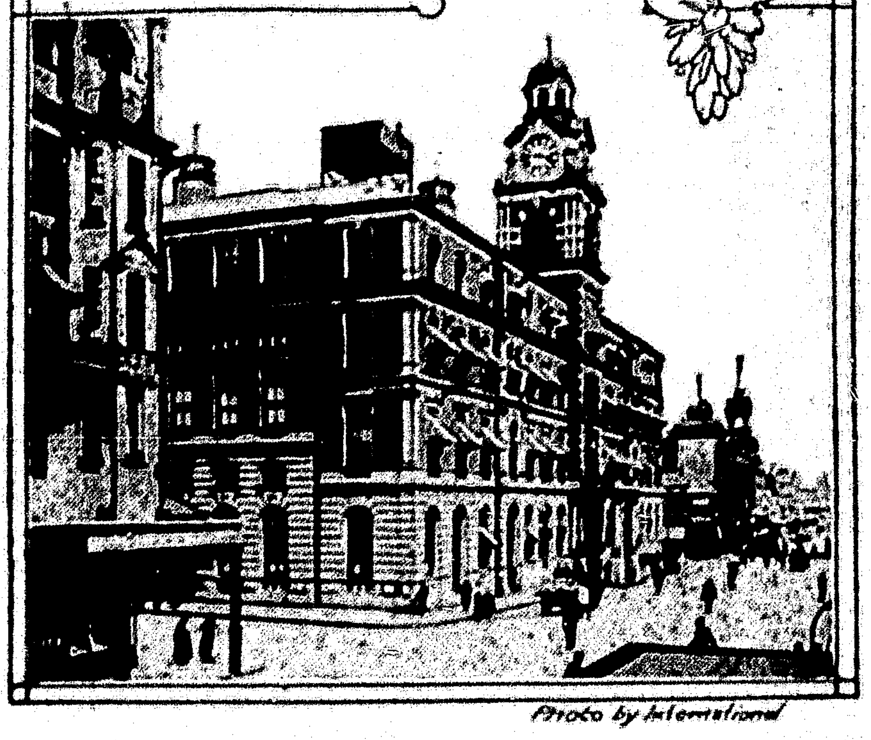
THE POOL OF POWER

[illegible]

Economy

"You say your fiancee is a good cook. Have you ever seen any concrete evidence of it?"—New York Sun.

Gold Region of the Transvaal



The General Post Office, Johannesburg.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

With the continued discussion of the effect on the United States of the huge gold supply that world economic conditions have driven to our shores, the region that produces more of the precious metal than any other area takes on an added interest. This is the famous "Rand" (officially Witwatersrand) of the Transvaal, South Africa, that in the relatively brief period since its discovery has swelled the annual stream of new gold to nearly twice its volume. In keeping with traditions, this great reservoir of the metal, "bright and yellow, hard and cold," has given a stormy as well as a gilded history to the corner of the Transvaal in which it was uncovered. It built up in a few years a city of 284,000 souls drawn from all parts of the world; it caused raids, labor troubles, and a bloody major war; and it vitally changed the map and political complexity of Africa.

The Boers trekked over the Rand region and raised their live stock on its semi-barren slopes for years without realizing that below their feet lay the greatest volume of rich gold ore known to exist. The discovery of the ore was made in 1885, but the region did not realize its prosperity immediately. The gold is finely divided in a conglomerate rock and its profitable recovery calls for the highest degree in scientific treatment. The ore must be crushed by heavy stamps and then treated by the cyanide process. The ore beds extend for more than 60 miles along the low hills known as "the Rand" and mines were opened at various points.

By 1891 much of the surface vein of ore had been exhausted and it was feared that the field would be short lived. Then it was discovered that the main gold reef below is for all practical purposes without bottom and that the extent of rich ore from which gold may be taken is only limited by the practicability of man's working at great depths. The average gold content of the ore is worth nearly $10 a ton, and engineers have estimated that there remain in the Rand ores worth many billions of dollars.

Boom Brought the Boer War.

By 1895 the Rand was in the midst of a tremendous boom. Investors, prospectors, laborers and soldiers of fortune flocked in. The necessary heavy machinery was hauled for hundreds of miles and brought in over mountain passes by wagons and ox teams. The output of yellow metal mounted rapidly, and with it grew the troubles that brought on the Boer war.

The city of Johannesburg was born of the gold discovery and rose to the stature of a city in the space of a few years practically "on the diggings." It is almost on the crest of the Rand.

By 1905 the Rand's annual production passed that of all North America. Before the World war the annual recovery reached $175,000,000, and by 1920 the output had again climbed to $180,000,000, an amount which represented roughly half the entire world production in that year. In 1921 a new peak was reached when gold valued at about $200,000,000 was taken from the Rand.

Johannesburg is situated about mid way along the Rand. There are a number of fine suburbs strung out on the slopes of the ridge devoted largely to the residences of the well-to-do, and in addition farther away along the Rand, are smaller satellite towns. Nine miles to the east lies Germiston and six miles farther, Boksburg. Twenty-one miles to the west is Krugersdorp. For about 25 miles in each direction from the city one is never out of sight of tall chimneys, ugly crushing houses, and labor compounds which tell the eye that this is a scene of unceasing activity. And the same message is conveyed to ear and nostrils. The great crushing machinery keeps up a deafening din, and at times when the wind swirls the air is filled with the fine white dust which is a troublesome and unescapable by-product of the crushing operations. The Rand gold field is fortunate in having a supply of coal 25 miles to the east which has kept down operating costs and so has been a big factor in keeping the gold stream moving.

Johannesburg a Fine City.

Much of the tremendous wealth that has come out of the reef has flowed abroad, a fact, incidentally, which is responsible for much of the bitterness that has existed among the white miners and the Boer farmers. But some of the millionaires and sub-millionaires have spent lavishly in the country, and these expenditures, as well as the millions spent in operation, have enriched Johannesburg. Excepting two cities near the Mediterranean, which may be considered as belonging to a separate civilization, Johannesburg is the metropolis of Africa. It has a population of more than 284,000, of which more than 150,000 are white.

It is a city of numerous substantial buildings, some of them of many stories, resembling more nearly American structures than those of Europe. Wide asphalt streets, theaters, luxurious clubs, and the finest hotel south of the equator are other features that go to make "Joburg" an up-to-date, comfortable city. In the suburbs are many fine residences; and the country club will compare favorably with similar institutions on any of the six continents. The altitude of more than a mile above sea level makes the city healthful and comfortable despite its nearness to the tropics.

But despite its opulence Johannesburg still has some of the earmarks of a mining camp. In the sumptuous clubs booted prospectors are to be seen side by side with carefully manicured financiers. The iron-roofed shack of the early days has not entirely disappeared; gambling hells and grog shops can be found with ease by miners in the city to spend their earnings in the traditional way of the mining camp. Nor is the city, for all its public improvements and architecture, entirely a Twentieth century white man's community. More than 100,000 African natives live within its limits. Motor-cars predominate in the traffic, but the heavy Boer wagon has not been thrust entirely out of the picture. And one can ride over the asphalt—or could a few years ago—in a "riksha" drawn by a feather-bedecked Zulu.

Scene of Much Turbulence.

Turbulence has been the lot of Johannesburg since its birth in 1885, and many of its problems have pivoted around the mine owners and laborers. The Boer war really grew out of the discovery of gold on the Rand and the resulting influx of thousands of Englishmen and other "uitlanders." The ill-starred raid of Jameson was directed against Johannesburg, and at the same time the city was boiled from within by the British mine operatives. Just before the outbreak of the World war there was an uprising of the white miners around Johannesburg, but the difficulties were patched up because of the great conflict.

The obtaining of labor for the Rand mines has always been a problem of considerable proportions. With the mines working at capacity something over 250,000 workers are needed. The local negroes preferred work on the farms and among the live stock of the Boers. White men in sufficient numbers could not be obtained, nor could the owners afford to pay exclusively white men's wages. At one time 51,000 Chinese coolies were imported, but their presence caused much trouble, and in 1910 the last of them were repatriated. In recent years tens of thousands of negroes from Portuguese East Africa have been brought in to supplement the local negroes that could be induced to work, and the 22,000 more or less skilled white workers.

Curious Taxes.

Early English statesmen imposed a tax on hearths. When it was levied it was a real hardship, and, in fact, was meant to be such. It was imposed by the Normans, and was directed against the Saxons, most of whom were, to use a topical expression, "hearers." In the reign of William III births, marriages and burials were taxed. At that time, too, there was a tax on bachelors, and on widowers too. Horses were once taxed, and, by way of protest, one farmer rode to market on his cow.

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NORTH NEWRY

Supt. of Schools, John Paton, and family were in town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Harlow called at L. E. Wight's Saturday, forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartly Hanscome were in Bethel, Wednesday.

Miss Elsie Vail, who has been in New York for several months, is at home.

Chester Chapman and E. R. Eames and family motored to Upton, Sunday.

J. L. Ferren is spending a few days with his sister at Byron, Maine.

The Misses Gena Saunders and Shirley Brooks have employment at Poplar Tavern for the summer.

Bear River Grange is to have a lighting plant installed Monday to be in readiness for the show, Tuesday night.

FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, 30 acres tillage, good orchard, smooth fields, good buildings—connected, overlooks beautiful lake. Only 5 minutes walk from village and R. R. station, with good high school. Price $4,500, half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

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FARM For Sale

The H. R. Godwin homestead farm at North Bethel, Maine, one-half mile up the Sunday River road, large pasture, extensive woodlot, most attractive natural surroundings.

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We have been fortunate in securing a demonstration of the popular SUPERBA BRAND of Canned Goods, etc., on the above date and want all to attend and see this line of High Grade Pure Foods

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